Edward Thomas Taylor

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM COLORADO

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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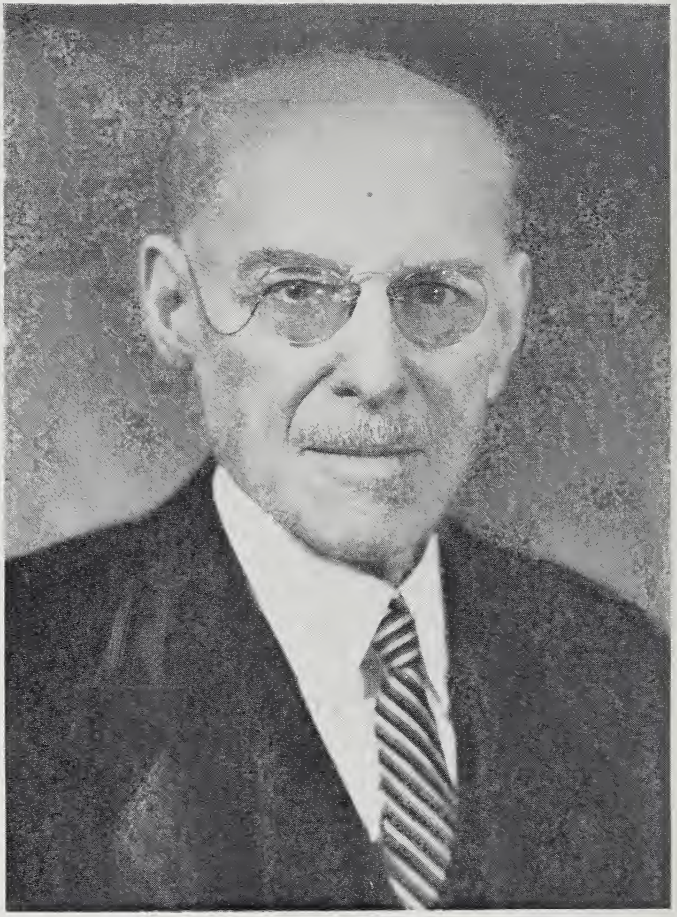

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Edward Thomas Taylor

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM COLORADO

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Biography

Edward Thomas Taylor was born on a farm near Metamora, Woodford County, Ill., June 19, 1858; attended the common schools of Illinois and Kansas, and was graduated from the high school at Leavenworth, Kans., in 1881; moved to Leadville, Colo.; principal of Leadville High School in 1881 and 1882; was graduated from the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor in 1884, was admitted to the bar the same year, and commenced the practice of law in Leadville, Lake County, Colo.; superintendent of schools of Lake County in 1884; deputy district attorney in 1885; moved to Glenwood Springs, Colo., in 1887; resumed the practice of his profession; district attorney of the ninth judicial district 1887–89; member of the State senate 1896–1908, and served as president pro tempore for one term; city attorney 1896–1900; county attorney in 1901 and 1902; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-first and to the sixteen succeeding Congresses; and served from March 4, 1909, until his death, in Denver, Colo., September 3, 1941; interment in a mausoleum in Rosebud Cemetery, Glenwood Springs, Colo.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 8, 1942.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 502

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of June 1942, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the second session of the Seventy-seventh Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead, Kindly Light (Buck)_____ Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address_____ Hon. Edward J. Hart
Representative from the State of New Jersey

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)_____ Male Quartet

Address_____Hon. Frank Crowther
Representative from the State of New York

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)_____ Male Quartet

Taps_____Oscar Short

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Edward Thomas Taylor

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 24, 1942.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The male quartet sang Lead, Kindly Light (Buck).

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Let us hear the word of the Lord. Almighty God, hear our prayer taken from the Holy Bible.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right hand He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I am the way, the truth, and the life:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Yet hope will dream and faith will trust
For He who knows our needs is just,
Somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
And hopeless lays his dead away.
Nor sees the breaking of the day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hour of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

BYRON PATTON HARRISON, Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born August 29, 1881; lawyer; district attorney, second district of Mississippi, 1905–10; delegate Democratic National Conventions, 1908, 1920, 1924, temporary chairman, 1924; chairman of the Democratic State convention, 1916; Member, House of Representatives, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936; President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Finance at the time of his death June 22, 1941.

ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, Senator from the State of Texas: Born June 21, 1854; soldier; lawyer; graduate of West Point Military Academy; one of the organizers of the Travis Rifles at Austin, Tex., during the reconstruction period, 1874; formed a troop of cavalry,

Roosevelt Rough Riders; clerk, United States district court, 1879–89; United States marshal, 1902–10; Prohibition Party candidate for Governor of Texas, 1910 and 1912; appointed to the United States Senate on April 21, 1941, serving until his death June 26, 1941.

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born November 13, 1886; lawyer; judge; member, State house of representatives, 1911–13; member, Conciliation Commission, United States and Uruguay, in 1914; acting assistant attorney general, South Carolina, 1918; member, State board of pardons, 1922–23; acting associate justice, State supreme court, 1926–34; Federal judge, United States District Court Eastern and Western Districts, South Carolina, May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed to the United States Senate on July 17, 1941; died August 1, 1941.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, Senator from the State of Colorado: Born October 29, 1875; lawyer; attorney, county of Pueblo, 1909–11; member character convention, city of Pueblo, 1911; member board of regents, Colorado State University, 1911–12; city attorney, Pueblo, 1911–15; chairman Pueblo County Council of Defense, 1917–18; major in Judge Advocate General's Department, 1918–19; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from May 17, 1923, to December 1, 1924; elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and again in 1938; died December 1, 1941.

STEPHEN BOLLES, First Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born June 25, 1866; reporter; correspondent; editor; press superintendent, Pan American Exposition, 1901; chief, graphic arts, and president, international jury of awards, Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1903; director of publicity, Jamestown Exposition, 1907; trustee, Janesville Public Library, 18 years; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died July 8, 1941.

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD, Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 3, 1879; lawyer; soldier; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Pennsylvania, 1904; enlisted Company D, Thirteenth Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, 1904, captain Company K, Thirteenth Infantry, 1908, major and inspector, Third Brigade, 1910, major and judge advocate general, 1917; lieutenant colonel Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died August 10, 1941.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Fourth Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 19, 1858; educator; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Michigan, 1884; county superinten-

dent of schools, Lake County, 1884; deputy district attorney, 1885–86; district attorney, 1887–89; county attorney, Garfield County, two terms; city attorney, Glenwood Springs, five terms; elected to the State senate in 1896, 1900, and 1904; Member of the Sixty-first to the Seventy-seventh Congresses, inclusive (17 successive Congresses); chairman of the Appropriations Committee Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 3, 1941.

LEE EDWARD GEYER, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Born September 9, 1888; educator; received degree of bachelor of arts, Baker University, Baldwin City, Kans.; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Southern California; legislator; member, California State Assembly, sixty-seventh assembly district, 1934–36; Member Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 11, 1941.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY, Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born October 17, 1895; reporter; lawyer; businessman; soldier; served on the Mexican border in 1916 in Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; World War in Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 19, 1941.

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND, Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 6, 1880; businessman; contractor; member, Scranton School Board, 1907–9; member of the Scranton City Council; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, 1915–19; Member Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; appointed majority whip during the Seventy-fourth Congress, serving until his death, May 18, 1942.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Let us pray: O Love Divine, blessed is the hope and faith which Thou hast woven into the very heart of our being; they will live in some higher realm where longings and aspirations are fulfilled. Thou hast curtained the future with night and we know not what a day will bring forth, yet we praise Thee for the light upon the mountain where the lights of men pale in the splendor of the dawn. Look down upon those today who have been stricken by grief; through love's vigil, they are passing through the shadows. We pray Thee to fold them close to the breast of love; temper their sorrow with the vision of that Light that knows no shadow of turning and by which the valley is exalted and the way made clear. Be with us all, giving strength to walk through joy and sorrow, until we reach the last horizon of earth's journey then let us hear the voices calling out of the darkness, directing our ways in paths unknown. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Hon. EDWARD J. HART, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EDWARD J. HART

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again, in continuance of a commendable custom, we have foregathered in solemn veneration of the memories of those who have left us for that mysterious land "whence no traveler returneth." But one short year ago they worked by our side, gave us the benefit of their counsel, the joy of their companionship, shared our tasks, and strove with valiant hearts and minds to increase the power and influence of this blessed land.

Since then the sable pall of death, the dark curtain of eternal night, has dropped between us, shutting off from our further view their sweet and friendly faces. Death has set the seal of eternity upon their brows and the beautiful hath been made permanent.

In this sweet hour of love and remembrance our feelings ought not to be marked by an undiluted sadness. "It is as natural to a man to die," says Lord Bacon, "as to be born." And none of us knows the day or the hour. Man's early observation and experience enforce upon his consciousness the inevitability of death, and always as he toils in the teeming market places or walks along the cool, sequestered path of mortal life there is cast before him the dark shadow of impending doom. To those who choose to dwell amid "the wide, weltering chaos of infidelity" death can be conceived of only as a grisly gorgon hovering over a fathomless pit of black despair. But we know that our Redeemer liveth. And this precious and unquenchable truth bathes us in a radiant glow of hope. For us death is not Pluto, king of the dark unknown, but rather, Azrael, brother and friend, lord of this mansion of life.

Ofttimes we are affrighted by the vastness we behold about us. Our sense of proportion is distorted by the infinity of space. We gaze upon the vast mountains that divide a continent or upon the ever-restless sea whose menacing roar can never be subdued, and our first thought is of our comparative insignificance in the order of nature. Sometimes in the country on a crisp, clear autumn evening, we shut the cottage door and step out to gaze upon the starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow, and in its refulgence, feel as a little babe swaddled by the hands of Erebus into helpless quiescence. Then suddenly, adown the centuries comes ringing the voice of eternal truth.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away.

Again we are refreshed by the cool, sweet breath of hope. Again we know that although—

we are but a mere speck among a myriad worlds, yet we are greater than the sum of them; having our roots in the dark places of the earth but our branches in the sweet airs of heaven.

These mighty manifestations of the material world which we have beheld are but God's footstools, but there is within us an immortal soul which is His very image and likeness. Yes; a human soul—a grander creation than the Alps or the Andes, for it shall outlive them; a soul moved by aspirations that outrun the universe, and possessing a destiny that shall outlive the stars. Our sadness then, today and always, deriving from the loss of these dear colleagues whom we mourn, will be tempered by the faith and hope we carry in our hearts.

Were they to whom we pay this tribute of our love numbered among those whom the world calls great? We do not need to know. They were men of honor who strove to the limit of their abilities to perform well the high and important duties with which they were entrusted. They labored in forgetfulness of self. They loved their God; they loved their country; they loved their families and their homes. And we loved them. They were our colleagues. More, they were our comrades and our brothers, our companions in life's fitful journey. We recognize in them symbols of that great humanity of which each of us forms equally a part; we see them only as children of the living God and realize that here after all, beyond temporal greatness, is the real, substantial, and universal distinction of every man that is born of women. It is this idea of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God which is destined by the irresistible sweep of its power to destroy in God's good time every vestige of tyranny on earth. It lies at the foundation of democracy. It is this same idea upon which our country is builded; it is the indestructible cornerstone of our civil polity, and at once the reason and justification of the sublime service in which we now participate. Whatever the next world holds in store, we are bidden in this to seek and serve God in our fellow men. These dear departed asked naught of life but leave to serve, to live, and to commune with their fellow men, and from the lap of earth to look up into the face of God. That may be called their greatest glory.

We shall not pause then to inquire into the measure of their greatness. Not all who are called great are truly great. Many of the noblest heroes sleep in unremembered graves. For greatness is a term entirely related to opportunity. From the contemplation of God's glorious universe, we can see the possibility of greatness in small things as well as in the large. If we meditate upon the processes of nature we shall learn the necessity of perfection in the smallest act. God's infinite skill is not exhausted nor concentrated in the structure of a firmament, in drawing the orbit of a planet; in laying the strata of the earth; in rearing the mountain cone. The care for the bursting flower is as wise as the forces displayed in the rolling star; the smallest leaf that falls and dies unnoticed in the forest is wrought with a beauty as exquisite as the art displayed in the sturdy oak. Omnipotent skill is stamped on the infinitely small as on the infinitely great.

The lesson of religion, urged and enforced by examples in nature, is the inestimable worth of common duties, as manifesting the greatest principles; it bids us attain perfection, not by striving to do dazzling deeds but by making our experience divine; it tells us that the real hero will ennoble the humblest field of labor; that nothing is mean which can be performed as duty; but that religious virtue, like the touch of Midas, converts the humblest call of conscience into spiritual gold.

Our observation infallibly informs us that it was in accordance with this lesson that our colleagues strove and wrought. And of all who have sincerely ordered their lives in conformity with this ennobling ideal we cannot think that they are really dead. "If man is immortal," we are told, "he as truly lives in the past as he will in the future." The light of a faithful life dies not, nor does he who lived it. His body indeed is interred in earth's cold bosom, but the light of that life, like the light of the departed sun, shines on undimmed and renews its cheering radiance as day by day it is revived to the children of earth.

And what a spiritual tonic it is for us that we should thrust aside our ordinary pursuits and come here to sweetly linger over the memories of those who no longer answer the call of the roll. What a supreme benefit to ourselves that in this sweet communion of spirit we should revive those happier days ere yet their earthly lives were ended. Here we renew our better resolution; here we dwell upon the infinite mercy and love of an everlasting God. Here we contemplate the glories and bliss of that immortality which our better natures will not permit us to forget. There are those who scoff at immortality. These do but seek with vain and boasting tongue to smother the aspirations of every human heart. "If there is no existence for man beyond the present state, how," asks the old divine, "can we explain the attributes with which he is endowed and which stamp him as a moral being? What powers, what capacities are involved in his nature. What capacity to enjoy and what power to impart happiness to others. Who can reflect on the nature of such a creature, his intelligence, his susceptibility, his will, his conscience, the dignity, the excellence of which he is capable, the moral victories and triumphs he may win, his fitness to hold on his way with archangels strong in advancing all that good which infinite wisdom could devise and infinite benevolence could love, the graces with which he may be adorned, and the beatitudes with which he may be blessed, and not believe that he is made to be one with a God who has created him, a partaker of His blessedness, a companion of His eternity?" It is into that blissful eternity that our dear colleagues have gone. From their labors here they have been called away. We do not believe, to quote the graphic words of Shakespeare, that they have gone to "a blind cave of eternal night." The sparks of their noble lives flickered a little while and then went out. The lute is silent. The chords made of their heartstrings are broken. While with us all the "sense of death is most in apprehension," we feel justified in indulging the buoyant hope that they have been

translated to a better and brighter home beyond the grave, "where the air is filled with solemn, delightful music, and the sky is aglow with the splendor of sunlight and perpetual spring; where the rumbling waters are dashed with the fragrance of rare and beautiful flowers and the garlands, woven from the lilies of the valley, are forever white and green."

Henry Ward Beecher so often spoke of death as a coronation. And so it is. Henceforth, when we speak of it, let it be only as the pathway to a nobler life. Let us strip it of its awful significance, and think of it only as the working out of God's infinite mercy and goodness. We cannot escape it, but we can do much to rob it of its dread. It is the universal experience which all must undergo who have breathed and moved in material form. Grace, strength, health, the glory of the world, the bud, the blossom and the fruit of all mundane possibilities, "all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave," must blight, wither, and perish at its touch.

The universe—

Says Britain's fine prose poet, Michael Fairless—

The universe is full of miracle and mystery; the darkness and silence are set for a sign we dare not despise. The pall of night lifts, leaving us engulfed in the light of immensity under a tossing heaven of stars. The dawn breaks, but it does not surprise us, for we have watched from the valley and seen the pale twilight. Through the wondrous sabbath of faithful souls, the long day of rosemary and rue, the light brightens in the east; and we pass on toward it with quiet feet and opening eyes, bearing with us all of the redeemed earth that we have made our own, until we are fulfilled in the sunrise of the great Easter Day, and the peoples come from north and south and east and west to the city which lieth four-square—the beatific vision of God.

Let us live always in expectancy of that delectable vision. Let us live in faith and honor, and in that spirit of unselfish service which animated the careers of our separated colleagues, and which alone can bring us to a realization, full and complete, of the glory and purpose of the manifold garment of God.

The male quartet sang Crossing the Bar (Barnby).

Hon. FRANK CROWTHER, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER

Mr. SPEAKER: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is ofttimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzahs of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call; the great and the humble and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
The joy blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men foresake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod.
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of today and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sit and muse and grow fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first-born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls for another day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follows tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the psalmist:

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition:

Let he that be without sin cast the first stone.

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it cannot be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming is uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama of the universe. There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination

dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that presence for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we cannot penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and businessmen, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

These departed colleagues to whom we this day pay tribute all experienced the joy and satisfaction resulting from the real friendships that they formed during their years of service. We read in prose and poetry of deathless friendships and we all know just what that means. In this greatest of deliberative bodies, neither invective, sarcasm, nor partisanship can sever the bonds of real friendship.

There is no friend like an old friend
Who has shared our morning days;
No greeting like his welcome,
No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
With sweets in every fold.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century and their achievements will be a source of inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us a hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh, may I join the chair invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead.
Forget it in love's service
And the debt thou cannot pay the angels shall forget.
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone
Save thou one soul
And it perchance may save thine own.

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thought of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Whether this life journey be long or short, let the record established by our departed colleagues continue to be an inspiration to us as time marches on. At this hour when this world of ours is torn and bleeding by cruel war, let us not cry out as did King Richard, "Now is the winter of our discontent," but rather may we declare that this is the springtime of our opportunity, to serve God and home and country.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions, and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like a quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon;
But, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

The male quartet sang The Long Day Closes (Sullivan).

Mr. Oscar Short, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Edward Thomas Taylor

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Rockwell

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: As the immediate successor to the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR of the Fourth Congressional District of Colorado, I have the privilege of paying homage to him at this memorial service. For almost 60 years he was constantly in the public service, and through it all he maintained the respect and the affection of his contemporaries in Congress and his constituents in Colorado.

My district in Colorado never had any other Representative in Congress than ED TAYLOR from the time it was created 28 years ago up to the time of his death. For 6 years before that he was a Congressman at Large for our State. Besides holding many appointive offices, Congressman TAYLOR ran for office at 22 general elections. He never had any opposition for nomination within his own party and he never was defeated.

He began his public career as principal of the first high school at Leadville, Colo., in 1881. Following this he went to law school at Michigan University and graduated as president of his class. In the fall of 1884 he ran for his first political office and was elected county superintendent of schools in Lake County, where Leadville is the principal city. In 1887 he moved to Glenwood Springs, which remained his home until his death.

That fall he was elected district attorney of northwestern Colorado, and that was followed by his election as county attorney, and for five terms he was city attorney of Glenwood Springs. For the next 12 years Mr. TAYLOR was elected and served as State senator in the Colorado Legislature.

It was in 1909 that ED TAYLOR was first elected to Congress, and he served for 17 consecutive terms. Of the 8,300 Members who have served in the House of Representatives since its first session in 1789, only 4 others have served 17 consecutive times, one of them being the present Representative from Illinois [Mr. Sabath]. The most remarkable fact about Mr. TAYLOR'S record was that he began his service after he was 50 years of age.

Congressman TAYLOR was the author of more State and Federal laws combined than any other man. Among the 100 Federal laws that he sponsored are the 640-acre stock-raising homestead law under which 32,000,000 acres of land went into private ownership and the Taylor Grazing Act, named for him, which set aside 142,000,000 acres of public domain for supervision and for more efficient use for grazing of the last remaining acres of public lands.

Mr. TAYLOR'S greatest congressional honor came in his selection in 1937 as chairman of the powerful Appropriations Committee of the House of Representatives. Only 22 men have held this important position including the present chairman, Representative Clarence Cannon, of Missouri. The original Constitution provides that "all bills for raising revenue shall originate in the House of Representatives" which gives this body its greatest legislative power. Consequently, the selection as chairman of this important committee was a great honor and a great responsibility and it was no doubt this additional burden that brought on his recent death.

From the standpoint of Colorado and the West, Congressman TAYLOR was known as the father of western water legislation. Probably no man has done so much to further the interests of reclamation and conservation in the West. Stockmen will also remember him because of his success in conserving the last remaining public domain under the Taylor Grazing Act. He claimed the distinction of representing the top of the world and he did it well.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR

A year ago on the 19th of this month, you men honored Ed Taylor on the advent of his eighty-third birthday. Shortly after that he made one last trip west to see his beloved mountains. The altitude and the exertion of the trip was too much for his strength and he passed away in Denver on September 3 of that year.

Colorado honored Congressman Taylor by naming a river and a reclamation project after him. The University of Colorado, at Boulder, and Western State College, at Gunnison, in his own district, both conferred upon him the degree of doctor of laws. His record for continued public service is equaled by few, if any, men in public life. More important, he accomplished his tasks in a quiet, courteous, and kindly manner that brought him the esteem of all who knew him. The Fourth Congressional District of Colorado, through me, desires to pay its affectionate respects to his memory.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Behind the cloud the starlight lurks;
Through showers the sunbeams fall,
For God who loveth all His works,
Has left His hope with all.

Mr. SPEAKER: At this time we all realize that silence would best express our sincerest feelings, for words seem only a discord in the sweet music that Mr. TAYLOR'S passing hath brought into our hearts and minds; but since custom demands that one who has spent his years in public-life service should not be consigned to the grave without at least an attempt being made at expressing, however imperfectly, the sense of loss experienced by those throughout his life he has benefited, we shall try to set before you some slight sketch of our dear departed friend as we knew him personally, as we knew him in his relations to others, and especially as we all knew him in his work for the glory of our beloved America, for which he did so much.

In the sorrow of our parting, when the activity of his human life has ceased, and when our hearts and minds endeavor to fill the void that his going has left in our lives, we can best realize his worth, the need for him each individual soul amongst us had, and his value to the House of Representatives, of which he was so able a defender and whose doctrines he so luminously expounded.

I first met our departed friend when he came to the House on March 4, 1909, or 2 years after I became a Member. At that time the Congress Hall Hotel occupied a part of the site upon which the new House Office Building is, and many Members of the House and their families lived there. That was what could be properly designated a family hotel, and we residents of it spent a far greater part of our time there and

became more intimately acquainted than is usually the habit in hotel life. Then, too, the tempo of life was not so strenuous as it is now. We had much time to ponder and consider the solid, enduring things of life, and in that pleasurable environment I came to know Mr. TAYLOR and his lovable spouse very well indeed.

From the outset of his legislative career our friend evinced a broad and penetrating interest in public lands, irrigation, and reclamation matters. As his prophecies became realities in later years I marveled at the foresightedness of Mr. TAYLOR. What to any city man would at first blush seem a dull and insipid subject, such as an exposition of irrigation and reclamation potentialities, in Mr. TAYLOR'S hands, free from pedantry and prolixity, was something of very lively interest and a real education. His knowledge of those subjects was encyclopedic. Looking back over my early pleasant days in the company of this good and useful man in home and legislative hall I do not remember that a single major prophecy of his has not been realized in connection with the settlement and development of the great West, which he loved so much and which loved him so much.

To the end of his days, even after he became chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, he continually evinced a deep and intelligent interest in appropriations for the Department of the Interior, which appropriations his own subcommittee framed before he became chairman of the full committee.

When the question of constructing Boulder Dam was before the Congress Mr. TAYLOR was, as I remember, still a useful member of the Committee on Irrigation and Reclamation, and the interests of the great State of Colorado were properly protected by Mr. TAYLOR and a Mr. Carpenter, a prominent reclamation and water-power engineer from Colorado.

As I said in this Chamber a few years ago, much of Mr. TAYLOR'S unusual success must be attributed to his exceptional private life, rich with its domestic joys and comforts,

for never did a more lovable and intelligent woman than Mrs. Taylor ever live. From this saintly woman he received much inspiration and cooperation to carry him to and enable him to maintain the important station he achieved and held with such singular success for many years.

As a man this honorable dead commanded not only respect, but love. As a man, it was not his mind that appealed most to those who had the good fortune to be in the circle of his personal friends, but it was the purity, the sincerity of his sympathetic love. In these days, when we must feel that the prophecy of St. Paul is unhappily being realized, and that men are without affection, it is wonderful to study in his life the power of true love and divine sympathy over the minds and hearts of others. Whatever his gifts, the casual observer would seldom discern them. It was only in the sweet communion of souls that one who spoke with him felt the sweetness of his character, the broadness of his sympathy, and the sturdiness of the faith that gave him true charity.

Mr. TAYLOR left such an enviable record as citizen and legislator that it seems useless, as I implied in the beginning, to speak at length of that splendid record of selfless accomplishment, which is beyond the pen or tongue of any panegyrist. I have heard men differ with this good man's legislative conclusions, but never during the many years he served here did I hear him the object of rancorous criticism or hear him say anything disparaging against a colleague. No disappointment could harden his heart; no trial could pervert his understanding or make him narrow or bitter. He was neither eccentric nor spectacular nor censorious. Always quiet in manner and unassuming, depreciatingly modest, he could not escape the distinction of his natural dignity and noble mien. His keen intellect and common sense won for him general confidence and esteem, while his unfailing friendliness made him universally beloved. His policy was to help, to maintain national leadership without

delays or hampering tactics. He freely exercised his right of criticism; he was not a blind follower. Our friend had no purpose to aggrandize the Executive office as such, but through the Executive he wished to bring all the national power into proper and timely exercise in order to support righteous and imperative efforts in times of emergency.

I have often thought of the heights to which our late friend could have elevated himself, and of the financial reward that would have been his, if he had remained in private life as a land and water-power attorney. But as such would he have been the object of our spontaneous affections and the great benefactor of his country?

Born in Illinois, June 19, 1858, he came up the hard way as farmer, rancher, school teacher, and lawyer. All he ever asked for himself was equal opportunity under law.

Cultured of mind, generous of thought, capable in judgment, kindly, helpful, and cheerful, his sterling character and unfailing sympathetic spirit smoothed out the ruts in life's pathway along which he walked in the sunlight of his high integrity. Stout of heart and determined of purpose, but ever cordial, gentle, and tender, he ran with patience the race that was set before him without other intent than to do the right thing at the right time. And now that the goal has been achieved, and he has gone to the rest and reward so faithfully earned, to a well-merited Valhalla where he rejoined forever the goodly company of his old friends and coworkers—Clark, Cannon, Payne, Dalzell, Longworth, Rainey, Byrnes, Bankhead, and other notables—we offer loving testimonial to one in whom all proper elements united and worked together for the making of a truly good man.

Edward Thomas Taylor, faithful and valiant servant of the Republic, hail and farewell.

Remarks by Representative Taber

of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: EDWARD T. TAYLOR, of Colorado, came to Congress over 30 years ago and during his service here spent most of his time upon the Appropriations Committee, going on that committee early and serving continuously for over 20 years. During that time he spent 1 term as acting majority leader in the House.

ED TAYLOR had a capacity in committee and on the floor of impressing his views upon us that few men have had. He was a great value as a leveling force and had the ability to get men together and see alike that few possess.

It was my privilege to serve with Mr. TAYLOR for almost 20 years upon the committee; longer than anyone else served with him. My relationship with him as chairman of the committee and the courtesy that he showed me as the ranking minority member during this period of the Appropriations Committee are something that I shall never forget.

His great interest was in his people in Colorado. I have never seen anywhere a greater tribute to anyone than was paid to him by those people at the time of his funeral. They all seemed to feel that they had lost a real friend and they had. Mr. TAYLOR'S long service in the House and the fine record that he made mark him as one of the great sons of the State of Colorado.

Remarks by Representative Hill

of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: On September 3, 1941, the State of Colorado and our country lost one of its most distinguished citizens, the Honorable EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, of Glenwood Springs, Colo., Representative from the Fourth Congressional District of Colorado.

For more than 30 years Congressman ED TAYLOR labored and toiled in Congress for Colorado and the West. To think of the West with its great irrigation and reclamation projects was to think of Congressman TAYLOR.

In 1909 he was elected to Congress and served his district and State continuously until his death in Denver, Colo., September 3, 1941. During his service in the Congress he represented the true western spirit of the United States and the development of water-right legislation, western irrigation and reclamation. He assumed the true role of national leadership in this most vital period in the development of western agriculture.

When we think of the West and the agricultural production of its fertile fields we think of our great friend and fellow worker, Congressman TAYLOR.

Every irrigation and reclamation project is a monument to his vision and understanding. Today in this House, where he loved to work for his country and its people, we offer homage to a man of great and sympathetic understanding of the problems of the western settlers, and pause to offer a silent prayer that the spirit and vision of Congressman TAYLOR shall continue to inspire the hearts and souls of American citizens.

Remarks by Representative Rankin

of Mississippi

Mr. SPEAKER: It is a sad privilege to say a few words in memory of our former colleague, Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, of Colorado.

Mr. TAYLOR was an ideal legislator. He had been a Member of the House for many years, and was far along in life when I first came here. He was even then regarded as one of the elder statesmen, and I can never forget his kindness, his courtesy, and his helpfulness to me as a new Member of Congress.

He was a real democrat, who could "walk with kings nor lose the common touch." He had a hold on the people of Colorado that I dare say has seldom been equaled and never excelled by anyone else in all the history of that great State.

As chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, the position which he occupied at the time of his death, he wielded a tremendous influence on the legislative life of this Nation.

In all the bitter battles through which we have passed in recent years he maintained the love and respect, as well as the confidence of every Member of the House.

In private life he was an ideal citizen. We lived in the same hotel for many years, and I do not believe I ever knew a more delightful couple than he and Mrs. Taylor.

I was on a trip with them to Alaska once. We ate at the same table during a large portion of a voyage of many thousands of miles, and I do not believe I have ever been in the company of a more congenial pair.

They often brought to my mind a little poem I read many years ago, which I believe was written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in which she said:

Dreaming of love, the ardent mind of youth
Conceives it one of passion's brief delights,
Of keen desires and raptures, but in truth
These are but milestones to sublimer heights.

After the highway, swept by strong emotions,
Where wild winds blow and piteous sun rays beat,
After the billows of tempestuous ocean
Fair mountain summits wait the lovers' feet.

The path is narrow but the view is wide
And beauteous the outlook toward the west,
And those who view it walk there side by side,
Leaving below the valleys of unrest;
And on the radiant altitudes above
Know the serene intensity of love.

Their memories will live in the hearts of all who knew them; and his name will be perpetuated in the history of his great and growing State.

Remarks by Representative Wigglesworth

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: The life of public service of our colleague, Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR of Colorado, which ended on September 3, 1941, was a remarkable one. Elected to public office at the age of 26 in 1884, he was destined to remain in public life almost without interruption until the day of his death, 57 years later.

He was to serve as superintendent of schools, as city, county, and district attorney. He was to be elected to the Colorado State Senate for 12 consecutive years and to the Congress for 34 consecutive years. Only four other Representatives in the history of the Nation have been elected to Congress for so long a period. He was to be the author of much legislation, both State and Federal. He was to serve as acting majortiy leader of the National House in 1935 and as chairman of the great Committee on Appropriations in the House during the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses. He was to be elected in 22 general elections, was to have no opposition for nomination in any election and was never to taste defeat.

It was my privilege to serve with him for many years as a member of the Appropriations Committee of the House. It was a pleasure to know him.

One of his last acts shortly before his death was to leave a photograph in the drawer in the committee room with what might be termed a farewell message to all his coworkers on the committee. All who worked closely with him in the Congress were fond of him. We shall always remember him with affectionate regard.

Remarks by Representative Mansfield

Of Texas

Mr. SPEAKER: When I entered the Sixty-fifth Congress one of the first of my new acquaintances was EDWARD T. TAYLOR of Colorado. Our association soon developed into real friendship. In point of age he was about 3 years my senior. He was then a seasoned legislator, thoroughly familiar with the great problems with which our country was confronted. Particularly was he familiar with those affecting the development and prosperity of the great western section, which is an empire within itself. As a freshman I received from him much valuable information, and I never sought his advice in vain. It was always so graciously rendered.

In 1921, Mr. TAYLOR and I were patients in a Washington hospital for many months. His partial recovery preceded mine by a few weeks. As soon as his condition would permit, he was brought into my room in a wheel chair, for a short visit each day. We then agreed that the one surviving the other, if still in Congress, would attend his funeral, or speak in his memory at the appropriate time. We often spoke of that agreement in later years. At the time of Mr. TAYLOR'S death I was in Texas, and did not even hear of it for several days.

Speaking from memory, Mr. TAYLOR told me on one occasion that when Colorado was admitted to statehood, Senator Teller became her first United States Senator. He served in that capacity until appointed Secretary of the Interior in the Arthur administration. After 2 or 3 years in the Interior Department, he reentered the Senate, serving continuously until March 4, 1909.

On the day Mr. Teller retired from the Senate, Mr. TAYLOR entered the House. Consequently, from the birth of her

statehood till the death of Mr. TAYLOR in 1941, a period of about 65 years, Colorado was never without the benefit of being represented at Washington by one of these two able and constructive statesmen. It was during that period that our great reclamation program was established and perfected, and many other constructive measures were placed on foot.

Mr. TAYLOR was the author of many laws of great importance and especially for the development of the great western section of our country. In fact, I believe his record has never been surpassed by any other Member of Congress in all our history, if indeed, it has been equaled. His passing is a distinctive loss to our Nation.

Remarks by Delegate Dimond

Of Alaska

Mr. SPEAKER: It is my sad privilege to join many other Members of the House in paying tribute to one who was lately of the first rank among us, the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR, of Colorado.

Before coming to Washington as Delegate in the House of Representatives from the Territory of Alaska, I knew a great deal about Mr. TAYLOR. He visited Alaska some years ago, and while I did not have the pleasure of meeting him on that occasion, I heard much of him and of his interest in the Territory and of his sympathetic outlook on the problems confronting the residents of that pioneer country.

Almost from the first day that I appeared in the House of Representatives, Mr. TAYLOR was my warm and firm friend. High as he was in the councils of the Government, he was never too busy to see me and to listen with appreciative understanding to what I had to say concerning Alaska. His really encyclopedic knowledge of the processes of legislation and of civil government as a whole were available to me for the asking. His background of frontier conditions in the old West gave him a sympathetic outlook on the problems which confront us in Alaska. He was to me not only a good friend but a wise counselor. In his private and public characters he always served as a model and as an inspiration. Looking back upon our relations now, I feel some degree of pride in the fact that I so enjoyed his friendship and of his well-nigh limitless beneficence of heart and of intellect.

As a man draws nearer to the setting sun, more or more does he appreciate that simple elemental power of the world which is called kindness. In human relations there is nothing which adequately takes its place. Not all the genius nor

all the talent in the universe surpass it as a civilizing power. Our friend from Colorado was kind in the truest and best sense of that word. He was kind without being weak. His kindness was combined with outstanding strength of character and of courage, and yet the thing about him that I will remember as long as my own life lasts, and for which I will always love his memory best, is the fact that he possessed in its highest and fullest form that great virtue of kindness. He understood the philosophy of kindness and practiced it. That is his best epitaph.

The Eskimos and other natives of Alaska have reason to be grateful to Mr. TAYLOR, because he was largely responsible for securing the appropriation necessary to carry out the Reindeer Act, whereby all the reindeer of Alaska, which were formerly owned by others than natives, have been purchased and have either been given to the natives or are being held in trust for their use and benefits so that presently all the natives of Alaska will have opportunity to secure all the reindeer that they need and can use. Mr. TAYLOR'S activity in behalf of the natives of Alaska is indicative of his warm and deep and unselfish sympathy for those least able to help themselves. Only his great influence and the trust and honor in which he was held in the House of Representatives brought about approval by the House of the appropriation necessary to bring the Reindeer Act into effect.

We of Alaska are the poorer that our friend, who was so justly called the Grand Old Man of Colorado, has left us. To that lovely lady who was his lifetime companion, the spirit of her dear departed husband might justly and without self-praise, if that spirit could avail itself of human voice, speak the words written by a great poetical genius:

"At the midnight in the silence of the sleep-time,
When you set your fancies free,
Will they pass to where—by death, fools think, imprisoned—
Low he lies who once so loved you, whom you loved so,
—Pity me?

Oh to love so, be so loved, yet so mistaken!
What had I on earth to do
With the slothful, with the mawkish, the unmanly?
Like the aimless, helpless, hopeless, did I drive!
—Being—who?

One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake."

Remarks by Representative Rabaut

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: The ties of love and friendship, unlike material things, are strengthened rather than weakened by a parting. Then it is that all the memories of former associations crowd back upon us with a poignanacy that is both tender and painful.

Thus, we think of our friends whom we have "loved and lost awhile." And among these perhaps none is more worthy of honor than EDWARD T. TAYLOR. He was our companion of yesterday and our silent counselor of today. He epitomized the greatness of America.

As chairman of the Committee on Appropriations he was our chief. But he was more than that, for his kindly example guided us during his life.

A grateful Nation has recognized his qualities of statesmanship. But we who had the honor of an intimate association like to think of him, not in his greatness but in his simplicity, for therein lies the key to his greatness.

> A prince once gazed on a warrior dead;
> "Taller he seems in death," he said.

Let us be thankful for the privilege and honor that was ours in knowing and associating with one of the truly devoted men of this era.

Remarks by Representative Chenoweth

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: I was indeed saddened when on the morning September 3, 1941, I learned of the death of our distinguished colleague, the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR, representing the Fourth District of Colorado. I was at my home in Colorado. I knew that Mr. TAYLOR had made the trip West and had been taken to a hospital in Denver. However, I did not realize that the end was so near.

When I first heard that Mr. TAYLOR had decided to make the trip back to his home in Glenwood Springs, Colo., I was immediately apprehensive. I thought it was a mistake for him to go. The change in altitude from sea level to more than a mile high was too much for him. However, he was impelled by the desire to see once more the State that had so honored him, and to mingle again with friends and neighbors of his home town.

I had not met Mr. TAYLOR before coming to Washington to take my seat in the Seventy-seventh Congress. It did not take us long to get acquainted. He made me feel very much at home in Congress and was always ready to give kindly and helpful counsel. Being interested in matters pertaining to Colorado and the West, we made many trips to the different departments together.

Very few men have enjoyed such long and distinguished careers in the Congress as ED TAYLOR. At the time of his death he was the second oldest Member of this body in years of service, having been first elected to Congress in 1908, and serving continuously from that time. Mr. TAYLOR was proud of this record. He like to comment on the fact that in the election of 1940 he had not visited his district, and it was a matter of great satisfaction to him that his people appre-

ciated his services. He liked to call attention to his portrait that hangs in the office of the chairman of the Committee on Appropriations. This painting was paid for by friends in his district and is truly a work of art. I consider it one of the finest paintings I have seen in Washington.

On June 30, 1941, I participated in exercises in the Department of the Interior to honor Mr. TAYLOR on the opening of exhibits in the Interior Museum dealing with the Taylor Grazing Act, that had been sponsored by our deceased colleague, and which bears his name. Mr. TAYLOR presented the Secretary of the Interior with a gavel to be included in the exhibits. It was a very happy occasion for him and he took great pride in telling of the history of this legislation, which has been of such importance to the stockmen of the West.

Mr. TAYLOR led a useful life. He liked to be of help and particularly to those in trouble. I recall that during one of our last visits he told me of an incident that brought him great satisfaction. A cadet at West Point had been guilty of some infraction of the rules and was about to be expelled. He came to Washington and explained his case to Mr. TAYLOR, who took him to see the Chief of Staff. The result was that the boy was given another chance, returned to West Point and graduated.

He loved Colorado and the West. He had reached a place of great prominence in the Congress as chairman of the Committee on Appropriations. He never sought credit for what he accomplished, but it is well known that many projects were developed in Colorado and other western States because of his efforts and influence.

I lost a friend when Mr. TAYLOR passed on. I have missed him in this House. All that is mortal of our beloved colleague is contained in a mausoleum in his home town of Glenwood Springs, but his spirit will live forever within these walls. His name will always be mentioned when legislation for the development of the West is being considered.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR

Colorado is proud to have given ED TAYLOR to the Congress of the United States.

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead.—He is just away!

Mr. SPEAKER: Under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I desire to include a resolution adopted by the Colorado State Society of Washington at a dinner given in the National Press Club Auditorium in Washington, D. C., on Thursday, October 16, 1941, in memory of our late distinguished colleague the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR.

The following resolution indicates the love and esteem that the members of this society held for Mr. TAYLOR:

Whereas the Colorado State Society notes with profound sorrow the passing, on September 3, 1941, of its distinguished member, the Honorable Edward T. Taylor, a Representative from the Fourth Congressional District of the State of Colorado to the Congress of the United States; and

Whereas Mr. Taylor's record of public service has been paralleled by but few men in the long history of this Republic. He served in his adopted State of Colorado as principal of the first high school in Leadville, county superintendent of schools, city attorney, county attorney, district attorney, and as State senator, the latter office being held for 12 years.

In 1909 he began the first of 17 consecutive terms in the House of Representatives, a period of 32 years, from the Sixty-first to the Seventy-sixth Congress; and

Whereas it is recorded that he ran for office at 22 general elections, never had opposition for any nomination, and was never defeated; that he was the author of more State laws and constitutional amendments and Federal laws combined than any other person; that at the time of his death at the age of 83 he was the dean of the House in age, and that he had served with distinction as chairman of the Appropriation Committee during the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; and

Whereas, Mr. Taylor was a man of broad national interest, his heart and mind were always primarily concerned with the problems of Colorado and the West. His deep understanding, his broad comprehensive knowledge, his vast legislative experience, his wise

counsel, and his seasoned judgment endeared him to his fellow Members in the House and to his constituents at home; and

Whereas it has been asked, "How do men in public life attain to public influence? By rank? By wealth? By office? By talents? By eloquence? By ability? By integrity of character?" The answer given is, "Character is the invulnerable armor which will withstand every assault and march triumphant to the highest position of honor and trust within the gift of a grateful people."

So character was the great attribute of our departed member, one of Colorado's greatest men. His life will ever be an inspiration to all who had the privilege of knowing him: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Colorado State Society assembled at the National Press Club, Washington, D. C., on October 16, 1941, hereby extends its most sincere sympathy to Mrs. Taylor and to the family and directs the secretary of the society to transmit a copy of this resolution to them.

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: It seems only yesterday that the Members of this House gave an impromptu celebration to EDWARD T. TAYLOR on his eightieth birthday. On that occasion many of his colleagues expressed their deep appreciation of the services rendered by ED TAYLOR to the House and to the Nation during his long official career. TAYLOR first became a Member of Congress in 1909, long before many of the Members of the present Congress had any idea of public service.

He is one of the few Members of Congress who were elected as many times in succession as he was. He served with credit and distinction on the Committee on Appropriations and when he became the chairman of that committee was the best informed Member on the various financial activities of our Government. He knew intimately and in detail every financial transaction in which the Government was engaged and he saw the appropriations of this country grow from sums of less than one billion to the impossible appropriations of tens of billions.

Before coming to Congress, TAYLOR served as a member of the Colorado Senate and he was the author of a number of constitutional amendments adopted by the people of Colorado which made their constitution one of the most progressive in the Union.

He also served as district attorney and city attorney in his home State and became acquainted with all the details of civil and criminal law, as it affected the typical American community.

Members of Congress constantly came to him for help and advice and this help and advice was always given cheerfully and without reservation. He gave to them that advice which

his vast store of experience had given him knowledge of. No wonder that Congress was unanimous in celebrating his eightieth birthday.

Even though at an advanced age EDWARD TAYLOR was called to his just reward, his official life of untiring devotion and real accomplishment will be always remembered. He attained in his person all the finest achievements of American citizenship, and his activities in public life will always be a shining example to posterity.

Remarks by Representative Bolton

Of Ohio

Mr. SPEAKER: There is little I can add to the much that has been said of the distinguished Member from the Fourth District in Colorado, yet I cannot refrain from saying that little, for it is such men as ED TAYLOR who set a standard for public service for all of us who have been associated with him and all those who may seek service in the Congress.

It was not my privilege to know him in his early, more dynamic days. My first knowledge of him dates back only about 10 years when his friendship for my husband was extended to me. I learned to love him then as the charming courteous gentleman he was. My affection took on new meaning when I saw him as the able and distinguished chairman of the great Appropriations Committee. Beloved by all alike he set an example that not one of us will soon quite forget.

Not a day passes that we do not miss his visible presence among us. Not a night comes that we do not hope that for him there is clearer vision and so less anxiety for the future of the land he served so faithfully than there would have been had his soul chosen to continue its activity in these Halls.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: One of the first Members with whom I became acquainted when I came to Congress in 1919 was the late Representative EDWARD T. TAYLOR, of Colorado. We lived at the same hotel for years, our families became close friends. Therefore ED TAYLOR'S death meant more to me than the passing of one with whom I was not so well acquainted. To know ED TAYLOR was to love him. He had all the attributes of a real gentleman. He was always kind and considerate of others. I do not believe that any harsh word concerning a colleague ever intentionally escaped his lips.

Coming from the great West, he was always an enthusiastic exponent and advocate of his section of the country and all legislation beneficial thereto. Many improvements in the State of Colorado today stand as monuments to ED TAYLOR'S influence in Congress. His service in this body was long indeed. He climbed the ladder a rung at a time and when the final summons came he was chairman of the great Appropriations Committee, a position held by comparatively few men throughout the history of the Nation. He always acquitted himself well. He was not a narrow partisan. He was a leader among us, and in his going we have lost a friend, a counselor, and a statesman of proven ability, courage, and worth. Mr. Speaker, ED TAYLOR lived a life worthy of emulation.

Remarks by Representative Lewis

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: The Honorable EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, who for 32 years served with marked distinction as a Representative in the Congress of the United States from the State of Colorado, died at St. Joseph's hospital in Denver at 8:05 o'clock on Wednesday evening, September 3, 1941. He was the oldest Member then serving in the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States. His age was 83 years 2 months and 15 days—a few months older than Denver, the capital city of our centennial State. His continuous service in the House was then longer than that of any other Representative now serving, except that of the Honorable Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois. Since March 4, 1909, Mr. TAYLOR had served with marked distinction as a Member elected from Colorado, but actually as an outstanding representative of the West and of the United States of America.

By all Members of both House and Senate who were personally acquainted with Mr. TAYLOR, he was most highly respected and universally beloved. The same was true throughout Colorado and in his own congressional district, the fourth, comprising the entire half of our State west of the Continental Divide—the main range of the Rocky Mountains.

Late on Sunday afternoon, September 7, 1941, in Glenwood Springs, Colo., where Mr. TAYLOR had resided since 1887, funeral services were held and were attended by over 1,200 citizens and public officials from all parts of Colorado and by a delegation from the Senate and House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States.

At the funeral, eulogies on the life and public service of Congressman TAYLOR were delivered by two of his long-time

and very warm personal friends. The first was by Mr. Charles Joseph Moynihan, of Montrose, one of the leading Republican lawyers of Colorado. The second was by Mr. Walter Walker, of Grand Junction, Colo., at one time a United States Senator from Colorado, and now and for many years last past the publisher of the Grand Junction Daily Sentinel, one of the influential Democratic newspapers in our State.

Mr. Moynihan's address was as follows:

ADDRESS BY MR. CHARLES JOSEPH MOYNIHAN

Somehow I feel that my long-time friend, Senator Walter Walker, should have the sole privilege and honor of delivering Congressman TAYLOR'S eulogy. The latter, in discussing with me one time the importance of rare, wise counsel for public men, observed: "Charley, during my service in Congress, Walter Walker has been my chief adviser and never once has he given me the wrong advice." Senator Walker and Congressman TAYLOR were loyal Democrats. I am a liberal Republican. While my heart is filled with gratitude for the many unselfish acts of cooperation Congressman TAYLOR accorded me, I frankly say that I am in no position to compete with Senator Walker when the verdict as to who was first in his confidence is to be considered.

Almost 3,000 years ago the Greek poet, Hesiod, laid down this dictum:

"For beasts of the field and for birds of the air, both Zeus ordained one law: that they prey upon one another. But for man hath he ordained justice, which is by far the best."

Midst the devastating human cross-currents of a war-torn world, where debased leaders and legions have become beasts of the field and birds of the air, in their attempt to devour one another, we assemble today to observe a ritual for the righteous, namely, the return to the bosom of Mother Earth of one of her rare sons who walked humbly before his God, was always a willing servant before the altar of justice, and whose listening ear was constantly attuned to the supplicating voice of a needful humanity.

When I think of his life, I am reminded that the forty-fourth chapter of Ecclesiasticus is more than a prophecy. It is a universal truth. In defining the praise to be given famous men, it ordains that there shall not be blotted out the glory of those men who gave counsel by their understanding—who were leaders of people by their counsels—living peaceably in their habitation. We

honor today a discipline of peace, orderly government, and individual rights—a true exponent of democracy.

Congressman EDWARD T. TAYLOR, whose body we reverently consign to earth this day, for years on the western slope and in our Nation was a majestic personality. When in the inevitable course of events he fell like a giant oak among its companions, he left a vacant and lonesome space against the sky with no timber about to match his stature.

He unfailingly sided with the weak, the poor, and the wronged, and was an almsgiver of service. With a loyal heart and the purest of hands he faithfully discharged all public trusts. He knew, however, that the present trend of law congestion could not of itself reform or make strong the people because he had learned in his collisions with the granite rocks of experience that law could not give to vice the rewards of virtue; that it could not give to the spendthrift the rewards of the thrifty; that it could not give to ignorance the rewards of learning; that a higher law of God and of compensation ordained that the character of the citizen is solely based upon that citizen's ability to design and build his own future.

The application of sturdy integrity to accompany the individual's life was to be solely dependent upon the individual's ability to work out his own salvation, given a fair, unimpeded, and unobstructed opportunity.

I speak not today of intellectual transcendency. Somehow, in late years, I have become nauseated by ideologies, no matter how plausible their logic, or how occult their assumed postulates.

In discussing the life work of our beloved ED TAYLOR, I prefer to discuss the personality and moral stature of the man I knew, which, after all, in our theory and way of life, is the true formula for the measurement of a man.

Whether as a youngster in a sod house on the western plains, he saw out of sheer necessity of survival of a family divided, where each member had to supply the energy and labor necessary for individual existence, or whether as a school teacher of the University of Michigan, he returned to Leadville before the days of Baby Doe, before Silver Dollar Tabor, he ran like virgin gold true to carat fineness. In those early pioneer days when law and order typified by Billy the Kid were subjects of jest and ridicule, when wine women, and song were constantly available at every corner, this then young son of the West was tolerant of the wayward whims of men he knew, but never once did he abandon the code of sobriety, moral uprightness, and worthy example which he had learned at his mother's knee. That code remained a lifetime tradition with him.

It is significant that all of the pioneer Colorado families which left an enduring record in our Commonwealth observed the same traditions. Whether we consider a Judge Gunter, the Thatcher family, the Alexanders, the Mitchells, the Cheesmans, or the Adams family, represented at the present time in the United States Senate from Colorado by the Honorable Alva B. Adams, we find that a like tradition prevails among them.

For 56 years prior to his death he continued in public service. At the time of his death he was in the midst of serving of his seventeenth consecutive term as a Member of the Congress of the United States from Colorado. He had before that time rendered inestimable service to the State as a Commonwealth servant.

The Fourth Congressional District of Colorado is one of the most mercurial in the United States. During the 17 terms served by Ed Taylor the tide of public opinion has ebbed and flowed with pronounced change and reversal. Democratic State and national administrations have been from time to time overwhelmingly repudiated, but the vote for Ed Taylor in the district he represented has been as constant as the Pole star. This result didn't "just happen." It has always been thus.

Some characters appear to triumph with history and popular opinion—some others to be overwhelmed by it. The boiling torrent of events throws up one foam-capped wave which seems to sweep everything before it, and the spectators cry "A genius," and name a whole stretch of the river "The Age of So-and-So." Here and there, for a moment, a rock, as the individual, resists, then the flood sweeps over it, and the spectators note only an individual tragedy—unconscious of the solid base cleaving the current below. But the integrity of the granite, not less than the fury of the rushing water shapes the final course of the stream. Such is the story of a life which always shapes history by not moving with its flow.

Pressure groups attempted frequently to stampede him and make the current of temporary radical opinion flow more easily. I happen to know that their attacks hurt, but he never once winced under either their unjust criticism or pressure. Miraculously he never suffered politically from the onslaughts. The abiding confidence of his constituents never abated. The advice of radical pressure-group leaders was ignored and his majority continued to be consistently outstanding and overwhelming. His hold on his constituents was both amazing and merited. Any correspondent from his district unknown and unidentified, received the same courteous treatment and attention as one of his best friends. With the aid of his ever-faithful secretary, Hugh V. High, no letter ever went unanswered, nor was any request unfulfilled if it were humanly possible for them to comply therewith.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR

Some 20 years ago while on Lone Cone Mountain in San Miguel County, Colo., I engaged a lonely homesteader in conversation. To assure me of his identification, he drew from his hip pocket of his Levi overalls a grease-covered letter signed by Ed Taylor. He had paid some lawyer $35 to adjust a controversy with the United States Land Office with no helpful result. The controversy involved his right to a patent. Ed Taylor saved his property and procured him a patent. The letter he produced and which he carried constantly was 18 months old.

Our subject was a loyal, liberal Democrat. He had enemies, of course. But each time after his election, with constant fidelity, he looked after the interest of every constituent, regardless of politics. Herein lay the secret of his enduring power. In his later years as chairman of the Appropriations Committee of Congress, he had the responsibility of aiding in the appropriation of billions of dollars of Federal revenues derived from taxation for national purposes. Never, however, during his entire 56 years of public service for State and Nation did any critic of Ed Taylor's breathe one word of suspicion as to graft or unjust enrichment on his part. He died a comparatively poor man. There were so many ways he could have directly or indirectly arranged for honorariums or benefits. The man didn't live who had nerve enough to suggest to him a bounty for his influence at the expense of the Government he loved so well.

It is most encouraging to be able to cite such an instance of integrity and statesmanship on the part of a public servant. Was it not Augustus Caesar who frowned upon and complained about the prevalent attitude of subordinates in public service who belied their obligations and cheated their superiors and the public in general? He feared the beginning of the end of the supremacy of Rome and he proved to be right. So long as public servants perform their duties with faithful integrity no nations they represent are seriously in danger.

He never forgot the rock from which he was hewn nor the quarry from which he was taken. The West, and I mean the entire West where he learned the sober lessons and responsibilities of courageous existence, never had a better friend than he. On one occasion he told me that after several terms in Congress he learned that the East was being looked after very well. He made up his mind then to learn what the West needed and to fight for it. No Lochinvar from the West ever did a better job. No matter where the influence was needed or the benefit was to go, if it would help the West, Ed Taylor was for it. His guiding hand helped formulate the designs and policies of practically every reclamation project in the West, of

road-building programs, of Forest Service activities, of every national park and national monument, of improvement and structures authorized by the P. W. A. and the W. P. A., and of the development of our mineral resources. Finally, when he found the unappropriated public lands of the West in dangerous condition from unregulated misuse, he drafted a bill known as the Taylor Grazing Act, which has since its adoption served a constructive purpose for conservation and livestock grazing in the ultimate destiny of this great western empire.

A very different West existed at his death than he found when as a youngster he came to Leadville, Colo. The difference in constructive development is unbelievable unless the improvement is inventoried. I believe that no man in the United States had as much to do with this development as he did. In reality the improvement by and large is Ed Taylor's monument.

His commanding position in Washington and that position alone was responsible for the requirement that for western-slope water taken over the mountains to the eastern slope of Colorado, compensating reservoirs on the western slope should be built to offset the loss sustained.

With no reflection on his successors, I assert that never again under the laws of percentage or chance will this sparsely settled district have in Congress a representative whose years of consecutive service will entitle him to climb the long, tortuous trail to the heights of seniority so necessary for positions of power and influence in the National Congress such as Ed Taylor enjoyed.

In all my life I have never known a man of such untiring energy. My father-in-law, F. D. Catlin, a very nervous and energetic man himself, once returned from Washington and exclaimed: "Ed Taylor is the only man I ever met that I could not keep up with." He worked incessantly. His tired, fatigued heart rioted systolicly, gave the danger sign, some 10 years ago, it seems to me. At any rate, to the Walter Reed Hospital he went and for 6 months was required to remain supine and quiet. He recovered and again he went charging ahead along the path of duty with the exuberance of a trained athlete.

He appreciated gratitude more than anyone I ever knew. A few years ago he was presented a portrait of himself by organizations in his district which he had helped. To see him show that portrait was touching, indeed, touching because he was proud that he was remembered for an unselfish act of his. It was not vanity; it was, I repeat, plain, legitimate pride.

A year ago I saw him at the Roosevelt Hotel in Washington, D. C. He had me take down his collection of gavels, a unique and marvelous display almost 100 in number, as I remember, each one given by some person or organization for whom he had rendered some selfless service. Mrs. Taylor, the sweet companion of a lifetime, was recovering from a cataract operation. I can hear him yet, singing out with unbridled joy, "Mamma, read Charley the history of gavel No. 23," and so forth. The good lady, aided by a large magnifying glass, read with serene patience the descriptions, one after another. Now and then I protested that it was too much of a strain on them to undergo the task of describing all the gavels. But they pleasantly and eagerly continued to do so to the end. Somehow when I recall the picture of that afternoon, squatting on the floor as I was with this venerable, elderly couple about me, and when I reflect upon the genuine sereneness, sheer joy, and enthusiasm they displayed, I feel yet, as I felt then, a chastening of the spirit because of the understanding companionship of two elderly people whose lives and aspirations had merged. One is reminded of the scenes reflected in the evening twilight when the soft tinkle of an Alpine bell sings of a world at peace, with a spiritual accompaniment.

After all, why should we unduly mourn. We should know that there is something tenderly appropriate in the serene death of him who has lived beyond the allotted time of three score and ten. We know, of course, that there is nothing more touching than the death of the young and the strong when just in the happiest, sunniest hour of all the voyage, while eager winds are kissing every sail the bark of youthful hope is dashed against the unseen rock and before manhood's morning even touches noon. On the other hand, when the days of life have been fulfilled, when the sun of life becomes an afterglow beneath the horizon, when the purple twilight closes down the eyelids still, when memory with dim eyes can scarcely spell the blurred and faded records of the vanished days then surrounded by kindred and by friends death comes like the voice of a celestial choir. The day has been long, the road weary, and the traveler gladly stops where beckoning arms tenderly enfold his tired body and prepare it for the eternal slumber.

I have never been interested in religious creed controversy. For many years I was troubled over whether a Deity existed. When I undertook to ask the question whether the world was the result of accident or of design I was compelled to believe that creation, with its attendant natural laws which only the brain of man can solve, was not a fortuitous concourse of event and chemical substance. If matter is indestructible, I cannot believe that constructive human

personalities who have given expression to the universal purpose become extinct after death. Further than this I have no desire to go. The identity of God and the details of his activities man was never to know directly. The existence of a designing power, plus the universal urge of man to maintain a moral and human code opens a field as wide as the world and as long as time and warrants the filling of the chambers of the heart with the well-springs of sympathy and a desire for immortality, as natural as thirst for water, and for every thirst and appetite nature has the substance to satisfy.

Benjamin Franklin, of whom the famous English Prime Minister Gladstone observed had a more encompassing mind than Sir Francis Bacon, in writing a letter to a bereaved relative, closed his letter of condolence with the following paragraph:

"Our friend and we were invited abroad on a party of pleasure which is to last forever. His chair was ready first and he is gone before us. We could not all conveniently start together; and why should you and I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow and know where to find him?

"Adieu:

"B FRANKLIN."

With an abiding faith, considering the long, faithful service of Congressman EDWARD T. TAYLOR, his code of moral conduct, behavior, and fidelity, I know while the chair once occupied by him is vacant that secure in the port of eternal glory and salvation he will be waiting for some of you. One thing is certain: If there is a hereafter, our beloved ED TAYLOR will have on eternal mansion of his own in the enticing world of kingdom come.

Mr. SPEAKER: Mr. Walker's tribute to Mr. TAYLOR is as follows:

ADDRESS BY MR. WALTER WALKER

I am in complete accord with every statement and comment made in his eulogy on Congressman TAYLOR just delivered by the Honorable Charles J. Moynihan, of Montrose, Colo., western Colorado's most gifted orator, who for many years has been a close personal friend of mine as well as a close and long-time friend of Congressman TAYLOR.

My 37 years acquaintance with Mr. TAYLOR began prior to 1908, and when he was a member of the Colorado State Senate. It had been my privilege and pleasure to be associated with him, as a

personal and political friend; through all of these years, and I assisted personally and with my daily newspaper in the management of his 17 successful congressional campaigns.

Edward T. Taylor was western Colorado's greatest asset. The death of Edward T. Taylor is western Colorado's greatest loss. His influence and his efforts were responsible for at least 75 percent of all National or Federal advantages that have come to this district in a period of more than three decades.

Mr. Taylor was a man whose successes did not cause him to lose the common touch. He was a man who remained modest, democratic, and appreciative through all the years. He never regarded his political position as invincible. In spite of his long series of unbroken personal political victories, he was never over-confident about the result of any one of his campaigns and he was never unappreciative at any time in his long history of the support given him by the great majority of the people of his large district. The following excerpt taken from one of the numerous personal and confidential letters that I received from Mr. Taylor each year is indicative of these characteristics:

"I think you know that I have never had any ambition to be an orator or even to be looked upon as a so-called great man. My ambition has always been to be one of the most useful, if not the most useful, Representative that the State of Colorado has ever sent to Washington. In other words, my object has been usefulness and accomplishing something worth while rather than saying something for publication. I intend to continue along that line and play the game on the square and manfully out to the end, regardless of whether that period may be long or short.

"I hope you will never have any occasion to regret any of your innumerable expressions of confidence and good will that you have extended to me during all the past 32 years."

There was never any question as to Mr. Taylor's unswerving devotion to his district, which is one of the largest, from a geographical standpoint, in the West, and with a vastness of natural resources and a complexity of problems that make it unique among the congressional districts of the country. While services of tremendous value were rendered by Mr. Taylor to the Nation and to the State from year to year his first thoughts were always of western Colorado.

Mr. Taylor never lost the desire to visit his native State as often as possible, and he became impatient and disappointed when circumstances of any sort prevented at least an occasional visit to western Colorado. Frequently since his last visit

here 3 years ago he had planned to visit his district and each time those plans were set aside. He was determined to let nothing interfere with a visit during the congressional recess in the late summer of 1941, and this determination culminated in the tragic visit that ended in his death.

Western Colorado is weaker in Congress today than it has been at any time in 35 years, and this is because of the death of the veteran Congressman.

There were many indications, in the last year especially, of a premonition on his part of an end to his earthly activities. To me this was indicated strongly time and again in statements he made in personal letters and in his desire to get certain things into a printed and permanent record through the columns of my daily newspaper.

I quote the following paragraphs from three separate letters I received from Mr. Taylor in the last 2 years, indicating that he felt he did not have long to live, and many other quotations of a similar significance could be given:

"I will at least be able to carry on 2 years more, and I hope that I can get our water-right matters settled in that time, so that I can thereafter take a lay-off, if I live that long."

"While I am not burning any bridges in front of me nor behind me, nevertheless I feel that the chances are that I'm heading for the last round-up, and I intend to devote all of the next 2 years to securing the insurance of our rights, both as to our water rights, and to our title to the Ute Indian lands, and many other problems that western Colorado is interested in, including the securing, if possible, of quite a large number of small reservoirs."

"By the way, as you know, I have for a long time been thinking that this would be my last term in Congress. But when I realize the condition of our country, I feel it would be almost treasonable to desert the ship at this time, especially when I have such a commanding position."

Ed Taylor naturally and deservedly wanted credit for things that he did, but only when that credit was deserved. He never did things just to be doing them for publicity or praise. Back of every action was a belief that such action was beneficial directly or indirectly to his district, his State, and to the Nation. He was never a showman. He was not one of those men adept at playing to the galleries. He was never too busy to write to or see the low-

liest as well as the most influential voter in his district. He made no distinction because of politics when it came to rendering personal service. His courtesy and his patience were unfailing.

On the lives of scores of boys who, through his efforts, received appointments at the Naval or Military Academies, his influence had a far-reaching effect. He took a keen interest in the lives of these young men not only while they were in the schools but in the years that followed.

Congressman Taylor was offered many high honors other than election to membership in the House of Representatives, but these honors he refused consistently. He preferred to serve his district year after year, and temptation of what might have been higher honors did not sway him. There is no doubt that on at least two occasions Mr. Taylor could have been Governor of Colorado, and on at least one occasion he could have gone to the United States Senate. His record was unique, as well as distinguished and of far-reaching influence.

In 22 elections in which Mr. Taylor participated as a candidate from young manhood on through more than 56 years of public life, he never met defeat. No other man in Colorado's past or present turbulent political history could have been or could be elected 17 consecutive times to any one office.

The veteran Congressman, especially in late years, was deeply concerned as to the future of the district after he was gone. He said repeatedly that the affairs of this district and the protection of its interests constantly required vigilance and careful watching. He expressed concern on a number of occasions in writing me, especially in recent years, as to the type of his successor. In a recent letter he said:

"Strictly speaking, the politics of a Congressman is not half so important as the question of his character, ability, energy, and personality. For the welfare of our district, it would be 10 times better to have a Representative of ability and standing and energy than to have some weakling of a Democrat or Republican who could not accomplish anything in Washington. I think four-fifths of all I do has no political slant at all. I am thinking primarily about our own welfare out there more than I am from the political standpoint."

Time and again, personal friends expressed concern over Mr. Taylor's determination to carry forward the great work and the great load of responsibilities which he assumed from year to year and wondered if he would not like to retire and enjoy a few quiet years free from this great program of work.

He had no desire to retire, feeling that he should keep on so long as he could serve his district effectively. Indicating plainly the spirit and the determination of Ed Taylor, I quote again from a letter I received from him in the summer of 1940:

"Sometime ago I saw a reference to one of the ancient fables which you may remember, which recited that one of the wise men or philosophers of those ancient times saw a ragged and unlettered peasant plowing in a field with a yoke of scrubby oxen. The philosopher went over to him and asked him this question, 'What would you do if you knew that this was your last day on earth?' The peasant promptly said, 'I would keep on plowing.' If I felt that I would not live a month longer, I would keep on plowing if I conscientiously believed that I would be able to carry the load in a creditable way."

No record of the life of Edward T. Taylor would be complete or would be accurate without a richly deserved tribute to Mrs. Taylor. To her devotion and ministration might easily be credited the last 20 years of this useful and tremendously influential life. Their devotion to each other was as beautiful as it was sincere. Mr. Taylor did not hesitate to express his feeling of lonesomeness when she was away from his side. He wrote to me that the happiest feature for him in connection with the tribute paid him on the floor of Congress on the occasion of his eighty-third birthday was the fact that Mrs. Taylor, who had long been seriously ill, was, unknown to him at the time, in the congressional balcony, witnessing and listening to the tributes paid to him by his colleagues.

The great courage and cheerfulness of Mr. Taylor and of Mrs. Taylor in the face of serious illnesses and a number of major operations were indicative not only of their devotion to each other but of a fine courage in the face of trouble that characterized each of them through all of the years.

The close and constant attention of Mrs. Taylor to the health of her distinguished husband undoubtedly added many years to his life. Mrs. Taylor, too, therefore, has been a great benefactor for western Colorado, the State, and the Nation.

The love story of Robert and Elizabeth Browning, classic in literature and romance, truly had a counterpart in the beautiful domestic life, running over a period of nearly half a century, of the Taylors.

Second only to Mrs. Taylor in loyalty, devotion, and effective service to the Congressman was Hugh V. High, private secretary for more than 30 years to western Colorado's most distinguished citizen.

Mr. Taylor's wishes, often expressed to close friends, as to meeting death while still actively "in the harness," mentally alert, and preferably in his home State, were fulfilled. His house was as nearly in order as any man could possibly hope for.

This Sunday evening every hamlet, every town, every city, every homestead, scattered over these 22 counties, could participate justifiably in this service. Not one of them has not felt his influence and benefited from his work.

He comes home to rest under the shadow of the mountains for whose timbered hillsides he has arranged protection, and close to the valleys that will remain verdant because of the scores of reservoirs his foresight and efforts made possible, and near the great river whose life-giving waters have been so zealously and jealously protected by this great fellow citizen.

"Farewell, courageous voyager, your work is done—your deeds, they will live on. Now may peace rest with you."

Mr. SPEAKER: The Vallecito Dam, on the Los Pinos, otherwise known as the Pine River, in southwestern Colorado, was one of the reclamation projects very near to the heart of Representative EDWARD T. TAYLOR. As he had long planned to attend the dedication ceremonies, he left Washington for home on August 29, 1941. He died in Denver on Wednesday evening, September 3.

On September 14, 1941, the Vallecito Dam was dedicated. But he who had long dreamed and worked for it was not present, at least not in the flesh. On this occasion the Honorable John B. O'Rourke, of Durango, for many years judge of the District Court of the State of Colorado for the Sixth Judicial District, a long-time friend of Congressman Taylor, delivered the principal address. It was as follows:

TRIBUTE BY JUDGE JOHN B. O'ROURKE, OF DURANGO, COLO.

Mr. Chairman, distinguished guests, and fellow citizens of Colorado, any dedication of the completion of this great development for the utilization of the waters of the Vallecito and Los Pinos Rivers would indeed be incomplete—cold and lifeless—without some simple tribute to one who in a large measure has made possible its realization.

This development which today we see an accomplished fact, this development which through the years to come will contribute to

the happiness, security, and contentment of more than 5,000 inhabitants of the extensive valley of the Los Pinos River, whose fertile acres a few miles down the river open and stretch fan-like to the Piedra River and the San Juan Mountains on the east, the Florida River on the west, and to the borders of our sister State, New Mexico, on the south; this development which will contribute much to the future prosperity of southwestern Colorado and, incidentally, to the prosperity of all Colorado, was not a new or recent thought with him.

The fact that Federal expenditures in unfamiliar figures become available to sustain, protect, and secure the future of our country and its citizens did not bring to his mind for the first time the great need for this development. We cannot emphasize too strongly the personal interest and thought which he has given to this area throughout almost the entire period of his life in the Congress of the United States. It is written in the public records as early as 1910 that he proposed a survey of the Los Pinos River seeking storage to utilize its waters; and again in the decade from 1920 to 1930 a number of surveys were made at his urging; and finally with the entry of a Federal court decree that gave to the Southern Ute Indians more than the normal run-off of the river, he devoted more and more of his inexhaustible energy and drive to accomplish the building of these great works.

He realized what such a decree meant in our arid West. He knew that it meant that the thousands of acres which had been cleared, farmed, and cultivated for more than 40 years would become a dry, parched, and barren waste; that the homes and schools that the pioneer homesteader had builded would be abandoned—fall into ruin and decay—a sad monument to a once thriving and prosperous valley. He realized that the accumulations of a lifetime of those people would be swept away, and that this once happy and contented community could no longer be listed as an asset of this great country of ours. He realized that the first line of defense, as well as a defense that has depth and security, against such threatened and almost certain calamity was the storage and utilization of the turbulent spring flood waters of the Los Pinos and Vallecito Rivers, that rush downward and over the rich fertile lands of the valley below, and onward to the Pacific. He realized that we must take the elements of earth and water, and by means of earthen dams impound the mighty floods of spring, and in proper time and season apply those impounded waters to the fertile earth of the valley and cause it to bloom and bring forth food and sustenance for mankind. So today, because of his sound thinking, judgment,

and foresight, we are celebrating the completion of the Vallecito Dam.

We had hoped that he would be with us on this occasion, but divine providence has decreed otherwise—yet we, because of his intense interest in this project, over the years, know that the influence of his life—his work and his spirit are with us today.

We know that to him this achievement meant that the blue and dust of the sage, the brown and withered husk of the sun-parched vegetation would be supplanted by the lush green of productive and cultivated fields; that the hard and dry-baked earth would be supplanted by the tilled and watered soils of the valley; that men and women and children of this valley would be secure to continue to live and face the future undiscouraged and unafraid.

So it has been with the entire reclamation of the West—it has always been first and foremost in his mind—to it he has contributed more than any other single individual in the Nation.

That such a service to our community, such a service to the West, and to the Nation at large, should be recognized has been uppermost in the minds of the people of southwestern Colorado since the earliest planning of this dedication.

To be a fitting tribute to him it was our wish that it exemplify the simplicity of his life, the strength of his character and his enduring service to his district, his State, and his Nation.

His life was simplicity itself—he lived through the pioneering development of our country from the Alleghenies to the Pacific—his life was a part of the pioneering and early development of the great State of Illinois, where he was born, thence across the plains of Kansas and eastern Colorado—into the bustling pioneer mining camp of Leadville, and on to the western slope of the Rockies to the beautiful town of Glenwood Springs which he loved so much and which, to him, was always home. He saw a new world develop, unfold, and provide homes for many. He pioneered, helped develop and apply a code for the utilization of the waters of our streams and their application to the arid and semiarid lands of the West.

Throughout this pioneering life he accepted the finer things of that life and made them a part of his strong, courageous character.

He lived as a pioneer whose credo was an unselfish service to his fellow men.

His greatest single achievement has been in furthering the cause of reclamation.

From the bed of the Los Pinos River we have reclaimed a blue-grey conglomerate boulder—polished by the elements; with a strength typical of the life and character of our friend, with a permanence

approached only by his service to his fellow man; we have nestled it upon the crest of the Vallecito Dam, and there embedded into it a bronze plaque with the simple legend, "In appreciation of the untiring service of EDWARD T. TAYLOR, M. C., in the cause of western reclamation."

This is our simple but wholly inadequate tribute to him who served his felloww man so well.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *September 4, 1941.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Heavenly Father, hide the gloom of the present through the gladness of Thy promise "I will go with Thee all the way." A most distinguished servant of our country and a brother beloved has left us. He has woven by the light of many long and laborious years the fadeless garment of a most honorable service and has entered the Sabbath of rest. We praise Thee that Thou hast a palm for peace in sorrow, a wreath for the withered hand, and a mansion for music in the darkness. Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, it is a sad duty for me to announce to the House the death of our distinguished colleague, the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR, of Colorado, my close personal friend for nearly 30 years.

Few men have a record of public service parallel with that of the gentleman from Colorado. For more than 56 years he has served his State and Nation in various public capacities. Of this period, his service in the Congress covered nearly 34 years, made up of 17 consecutive terms. He is the only Member ever to serve such a continuous period in Congress after passing his fiftieth birthday.

The gentleman from Colorado was a truly rugged American, typifying the experience and the character of the great West which sent him to these Halls. All of his mature life was spent in problems of the American public, State and Nation, to improve and protect our ways of democratic life.

His forward look was undimmed by the passage of the years. At the ripe age of 83 he had a youthful spirit and the broad outlook that would do credit to many a younger man. He believed firmly in a strong national defense and in the solidarity of our institutions. In these trying days we can ill afford to lose men of his caliber and his philosophy. He was truly one of the bulwarks of the Republic—a tower of strength and fortitude, who gave courage to all with whom he came in contact.

As you will recall, the House recently celebrated his eighty-third birthday with appropriate ceremonies. I wish every Member would read his remarks on that occasion. They are refreshing and inspiring. He recently compiled and there has been printed a history of the Committee on Appropriations, of which he was a member for 21 years, and over which he has presided as chairman for more than 4 years. To have been associated with him as a Member of this House is an honor which I am sure all of us who knew him will appreciate, and I know we will carry his memory with us in the years to come. Truly, he was an inspiration and a guide to many of us who have the ambition to follow in his footsteps in rendering service to his country and his party.

Prior to his entrance in the House he had served as county superintendent of schools in his home county district attorney of northwestern Colorado, and State senator. He was the author of the basic water-right laws relating to the use of water for irrigation in the West, and his work in this field is still regarded as the basic principle upon which water rights are determined. Many other laws which bear his name were his thoughts, and time showed the wisdom of his efforts. He was the father of legislation that helped to develop the West. He has held virtually every post of the House of Representatives which was within the power of his party to bestow upon him.

Only a few days ago he decided that it was his duty to return to his district and visit his constituents. As you know

now, this additional duty, which his conscience forced upon him, was too much, and he passed away in Denver last night before he had crossed the Continental Divide and reached his home in Glenwood Springs. His death came suddenly and in the active service of his people, as he would have wanted it to come.

We will all miss him, but we all know that he has passed on to that rich reward which he so justly deserved.

In the death of Mr. TAYLOR, not only his congressional district and State have lost an outstanding representative but the Nation as a whole is deprived of the counsel and wisdom of a most brilliant statesman.

Mr. LUDLOW assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Woodrum].

Mr. WOODRUM of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, our hearts were greatly saddened this morning when we received the news of the sudden passing of Mr. TAYLOR on his way back to his beloved home in Colorado, in the great West, which has so many times honored him and which in so many varied capacities he has served with credit and distinction.

Elected to this body 17 consecutive times, for aggregate terms of 34 years, he never had opposition within his own party. He was for 21 years a Member, 4 of which he served as chairman of the great Appropriations Committee, of which I have the honor to be a member, having served with him on that committee for the past 12 years. Mr. TAYLOR, in my judgment, was one of the most remarkable and one of the most colorful characters that has served in the House of Representatives during the 20 years I have been a Member.

He had a broad interest in everything that affected his country. Particularly, however, was he interested in the great problems of the West, which he understood perhaps, as few men understood them, and for which he labored so splendidly and so effectively. During the critical times through

which we have been passing in recent years, I know by close association that world events as they might affect our own country lay very heavily upon his heart. He felt very keenly and very vitally that America should with speed and dispatch arm for her own protection. Therefore during these past very hectic months, when our committee, and particularly the subcommittee of which he was chairman, the Deficiency Subcommittee, was called upon to have long and protracted hearings on defense matters, in spite of advancing years and in spite of some infirmity of health, Mr. TAYLOR was a regular attendant, active physically and alert mentally, as his participation in the hearings will disclose. Keenly interested in everything that was happening, we will miss him in this House, and he will be particularly missed in the Appropriations Committee. He assumed the chairmanship of that committee at the ripe age of 79, but he brought to the task a physical vigor and an understanding and a broad comprehensive knowledge and a legislative experience which have meant a great deal to the committee and which have meant very much, indeed, to those of us who were privileged to serve close to him. We shall miss his wise counsel and his seasoned judgment; but in passing away he has left a heritage to this House which should be an inspiration to those of us who follow.

During all of these years when he has labored under a physical handicap, I am sure it has been the experience of every Member who has been in contact with him that he has never heard EDWARD T. TAYLOR once complain or give outward evidence of the fact that he carried a very heavy load. What an inspiration and what a lesson to the rest of us:

Were a star quenched on high,
  Forever would its light.
Still traveling downward through the sky.
  Fall on our mortal sight.

So when a good man dies,
  For years beyond his ken,
The light he leaves behind him
  Falls across the paths of men.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Woodruff].

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I concur in the sentiments expressed by the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cochran] and the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Woodrum].

Mr. Speaker, when I first came to the House of Representatives I was one of its younger Members. That was a long time ago, Mr. Speaker, and the death of our honored colleague from Colorado and the grief I feel is unusually poignant with me, sir. In those days, nearly 30 years ago, ED. TAYLOR already had become one of the outstanding Members of that time, is the fact that he took an unusual interest in the welfare and careers of the newer Members and affection, the thing which stands out in my mind, as it could not possibly stand out in the minds of the older Members of that time, is the fact that he took an unusual interest in the welfare and careers of the newer Members of the House, the younger Members of this body. Although belonging to another party, I was privileged to know Mr. TAYLOR in a way that only the younger Members of the House could know him. I was privileged to have his advice, his counsel, and his friendship, which has continued through the years. I shall treasure those memories always, Mr. Speaker.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Snyder].

Mr. SNYDER. Mr. Speaker, someone has well said that in life we come upon the stage and play our part and then we pass on. The part that some of us play is a short part and it does not take us long to play it, while the part that some others play is an important part, and they are privileged a longer space of time in which to play such important part. The latter was the privilege of our friend and colleague the gentleman from Colorado, the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR, who passed away a few hours ago.

For 7 years I have been privileged to sit in the Appropriations Committee with this outstanding citizen, statesman, and leader. First a fellow member, then the ranking member, and later on, for 4 years he was chairman of the committee. As chairman of the Subcommittee on Army Appropriations for the last 7 years, I always went to the gentleman from Colorado [Mr. TAYLOR] for guidance and help and suggestions because I had supreme confidence in him. As a member of the Deficiency Subcommittee on Appropriations, in the last 18 months we have been sitting for hours and hours and days and days in hearings and conferences, and it was an inspiration to all of us to know that here was one of God's chosen heroes, more than 80 years of age, who was always in his chair working for the best interests of his country. I am sure we will all miss him and especially those of us who served in different capacities on the Appropriations Committee with him.

While he was always liberal, yet he always wanted to see that the dollars spent were spent in the proper channels.

I know the lesson he leaves with us will be a guide and inspiration for us to follow in the years to come.

Mr. WOODRUM of Virginia resumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to become acquainted with our distinguished colleague, Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, almost immediately after I came to Congress, over 23 years ago. We lived at the same hotel. His children and my children grew up together and attended school together. Later on I occupied offices adjoining his in the House Office Building. I often turned to him for advice and counsel, although he did belong to a different party.

Strange to say, and as a coincidence, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor's apartment adjoined ours in the same hotel for the last few

years. We had a perfect understanding that if they needed our assistance at any time during the night they were to rap on the wall. We were called in one evening when Mr. TAYLOR was very ill and had to go to the hospital. So our relationships were very intimate, very close. I am deeply grieved over his passing.

In Athens, more than 2,000 years ago, history tells us that the men who worked molding and shaping and chiseling the marble blocks that went into the Parthenon, the most beautiful structure in the world were so blinded by the dust from their own chisels that they never saw even in dim outline the beauty and perfection of the structure upon which they had labored. We are still building a great republic, a great structure of freedom. More than 10,000 toilers have contributed their part to the building of this beautiful structure we call our Republic. For more than 34 years Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR has been one of the laborers, molding and perfecting and shaping the blocks that have gone into this great citadel of freedom. He could not live to see the result of his work. Not a man on this floor, nor will generations hence, see the beauty and perfection of their work, for we hope and pray that this Republic will still keep growing greater and better and more beautiful.

I found some words that perhaps will be appropriate at this time as applied to our departed colleague:

How do men in public life attain to public influence?
By rank?
By wealth?
By office?
By talents?
By eloquence?
By ability?
By integrity of character?

Character is the invulnerable armor which will withstand every assault and march triumphant to the highest positions of honor and trust within the gift of a grateful people.

Character was a great attribute of our departed colleague. His life should be an inspiration to us all.

The grave cannot enclose and death cannot disintegrate that immortal substance we call character.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Ludlow].

Mr. LUDLOW. Mr. Speaker, like all of the rest of us I am shocked and stunned by the sudden death of the beloved chairman of our Committee on Appropriations. I am sure I reflect the general impression of all who knew him when I say that he was one of God's noblemen. He was the personification of sincerity and truth. He did not know the meaning of the word "dissimulation." He did not know the meaning of the word "fear." His character was as rugged as the mighty mountains of his chosen State. Sitting by his side day by day in the sessions of our committee and noting how anxious he always was to do right and how inflexible he was in his opposition to deceit and wrong, I have often thought how faithfully he exemplified the philosophy of the prophet Micah, who said:

What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God?

So many beautiful and deserving things have been said by other speakers about Mr. TAYLOR here today that I feel there is not much I can add, but I should like to read a few extracts from a letter which Mr. TAYLOR sent to me only a few days ago. Mr. TAYLOR'S covering letter is dated August 27, and the letter which he wanted me to read came from an old comrade of his in the Colorado State Senate, who is and has been for many years one of the Republican leaders of the State of Colorado.

In that letter this gentleman, Mr. Ralph W. Smith, of Denver, said to Mr. TAYLOR, under date of August 25:

Your political career, beginning in 1884, is probably unequaled in American history. I want you to know that the best people in this State, the most intelligent, and the most patriotic, high and low, feel that you have always been one of the great statesmen, and you have advanced the interests of the people in this

State very much more than anyone who has ever represented it in any official position.

Saturday evening I had the pleasure of reading the proceedings in the House of Representatives on the occasion of your eighty-third birthday, and on Sunday I read the History of the Committee on Appropriations, which was edited and prepared by you. The tributes of esteem and confidence in you as testified by the speakers should ever live in your memory as not only representing their views and the views of the members of the Appropriations Committee but also those that have been in the House of Representatives, and also those whom you so well and assiduously represented not only the people in your congressional district but in this State. I remember when I voted for you the first time you were a candidate for Congress in 1908. I wish I had known in advance that Mr. Ludlow was to speak in reference to the 17 times that you were nominated for Congress without the slightest opposition in your own party and also elected 17 consecutive times practically without opposition. During that period the two offices of the United States Senators were held for many years by Republicans. The congressional delegation of this State outside of your own district was Republican for many years. Every elected official in the statehouse was Republican for many years, and 40 of the counties out of 64 were Republican for many years. I am sure that under such circumstances no statesman in the United States has been thus so honored as were you by the people of this State in appreciation of the wonderful services which you rendered them during all of that period. I have always recognized you and Elihu Root as the two great statesmen of the recent era.

I am enclosing a copy of this letter so that if you desire you can hand the same to Mr. Ludlow, as I, a Republican friend of yours during the last 35 years, want him to know that the Republicans voted with patriotic confidence and respect and with as much pleasure as your Democratic friends and constituents would have in electing you in all of those elections he referred to.

And I think, friends of the House of Representatives, this is a very beautiful tribute coming from a man who was a political foe, yet at the same time a warm personal friend, but that was typical of Mr. TAYLOR; everybody who knew him respected him and loved him.

When Mr. TAYLOR left here last Friday his spirits were buoyant and his hopes were high. He was looking forward with eager anticipation to the homecoming that awaited him

among neighbors and friends in Colorado. He was ill when the last election occurred, and he had not been home for 3 years. He remarked that he was going to make the trip leisurely and in stages, so that the effects of the high altitude of the Great Divide would be neutralized by a gradual approach. It was while he was in Denver on the home journey to Glenwood Springs that the fatal attack came upon him, and he crossed the greatest of all divides before he reached the Great American Divide. Our recollection of the cheery, enthusiastic frame of mind in which he left us never to return is a reminder of the couplet written by the immortal Hoosier poet James Whitcomb Riley, on a similar occasion:

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead.—He is just away!
With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,

May we not dare to hope that when we reach the borders of the unknown land we will find this great and kind soul waiting there to greet us with the warmth of an affection that can never die?

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock].

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Woodrum of Virginia). The gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock] is recognized.

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, the passing of our colleague, the distinguished chairman of the Appropriations Committee, is a loss to the entire Nation. How great that loss is has been voiced by those who preceded me and must be further and more adequately voiced by those who have better knowledge and appreciation of his significance to this lawmaking body and better means of expression than have I.

Coming as I do from the intermountain country, from the State of Arizona, in that highland portion of the West which was the home of our beloved colleague, I feel I would be remiss if I did not avail myself of this opportunity to say

how much he meant to us. I look upon the State of Colorado as the roof garden of America, with some of the highest peaks of the Rockies, the highest general plateau and elevations, where the precipitations of rain and snow annually fall and from which flow the rivers that water the lowlands, especially in my portion of the Southwest, and make the golden desert—that was Chairman TAYLOR'S home. Very often our material wealth has its source in the highlands, and frequently, as in this case, our leadership and statesmanship come from them.

Of all the multitude of activities in his legislative career of more than half a century, it was his interest in and development of the new water law which now prevails in the West wherein he wrought his greatest benefit to the intermountain region. I refer to the new law of prior appropriation or beneficial use which is rather new to us Anglo-Americans. I myself was born east of the Rocky Mountains. When I went as an adopted son to Arizona, I found how the pioneers in the opening of the arid and semiarid regions had gradually discarded certain legal principles they had learned in law schools and practiced at home in the East—principles of water law such as riparian rights—and had adopted new principles suited to that arid region: The law of prior appropriation and beneficial use. I saw that in my part of the country, such great jurists as Judge Kibbey, Judge Sloan, Judge Kent, men as young lawyers graduated from eastern law schools, possessed the good common sense to sanction and encourage in the practice and usage of the pioneers novel and appropriate water-law principles before they were written into constitutions and statutes. This is the kind of pioneering legal work which ED. TAYLOR has been doing in Colorado and for the whole West for more than 50 years.

I at one time had the narrow idea that this new water law had been developed chiefly in my particular part of the Southwest, for the Territory of Arizona certainly did play its part. Later at the University of California, at Berkeley, I learned that the lawyers throughout this country called this

new law the Colorado law; and later I found that Chairman ED. TAYLOR, who died today in his eighty-fourth year, had begun writing water law for the arid West before I was born.

Very frequently I bring my former students visiting Washington to the rooms of the Committee on Appropriations, just across the corridor from this Chamber, and invariably I get consent to take my visitors into the chairman's office. There I point out to them the painting of Chairman ED. TAYLOR, one of three on his office walls, and I am in fairness anxious to correct any overemphasis I may have placed in my former teachings in Arizona as to the part that Arizona played in the development of this new beneficial law. Thus I say to my students: "There is the man who more than any other one man is responsible for the development of the water law which prevails throughout the Intermountain States."

Time will not permit me to go into this fully. Andrew Fletcher once said: "I care not who writes the Nation's laws if I may write its songs." This may be a fair statement when it comes to significant control and direction given to the spiritual or intellectual growth of a people, but when it comes to the material growth and prosperity of a people in an arid or semiarid region, one might well say: "I care not who writes all the other laws of this people so long as I may write their water laws."

Our friend and colleague was probably familiar with Holy Writ. He no doubt had read the words of Isaiah wherein it is said: "The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." In any event, the work of Congressman ED. TAYLOR long before he came to this body, when he was an attorney in northwestern Colorado, helped greatly to shape the new and beneficial law that has made the desert blossom and the prophecy of Isaiah to come true in our West.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Dickstein].

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, there is very little I can add to the fine tribute that has been paid to our departed colleague, ED TAYLOR, as a citizen, as a statesman, and as a Member of this great body.

I have served in the House for 10 terms. I became acquainted with our departed colleague when I first came here and I was impressed from the beginning by ED. TAYLOR as being an outstanding American, a man of fine traditions, a kindly person and one who could be put in the category of a great humanitarian. During the many years I have appeared on the floor with legislation dealing with humane problems, I have always had his support and his cooperation, and his kind words, as often expressed to me, "Carry on." The State of Colorado has lost a great citizen and we have lost a much beloved colleague.

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, I present a resolution (H. Res. 301) and ask for its adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of 25 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to, and the Chair appointed the following members to serve on the funeral committee: Messrs. Sabath, Doughton, Treadway, Lea, Woodruff of Michigan, Cannon of Missouri, Taber, Woodrum of Virginia, Johnson of Oklahoma, Tarver, Wigglesworth, Lambertson, Ludlow, Rich, Ditter, Dirksen, Johnson of West Virginia, Lewis, Powers,

Scrugham, Snyder, O'Neal, Leavy, Chenoweth, and Hill of Colorado.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly at 12 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m., the House adjourned until Monday, September 8, 1941, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *September 8, 1941.*

A message from the Senate by Mr. Baldridge, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 160):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, late a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now take a recess until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution the Presiding Officer named Mr. Adams, Mr. Johnson of Colorado, Mr. Chavez, Mr. Bunker, and Mr. Murdock as members of the committee on the part of the Senate.

MONDAY, *September 22, 1941.*

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, this is the first time that I have taken the floor to address this House since becoming a Member. I do so now because this is the first opportunity I have had to pay my tribute to our deceased colleague the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR.

I had not personally met Mr. TAYLOR before coming to Washington last January. On my arrival I immediately got in touch with him. He received me most cordially, and from that time on our friendship grew. I learned to depend on him for counsel and advice. He was always ready to help, and our association together became most cordial. We made frequent trips to the departments together on matters that affected Colorado and the West.

Very few men have had such long and distinguished careers in this body as ED. TAYLOR. I visited his district in the year 1937 after I had been elected chairman of the Republican State central committee of Colorado. I soon learned that Mr. TAYLOR had a seat in this House just as long as he cared to run for reelection. He took great pride in the fact that in the election of 1940 he did not return to Colorado, and it brought him great satisfaction to know that the people in the Fourth Congressional District of Colorado appreciated his services.

Mr. TAYLOR liked to show the portrait that hung in his office as chairman of the Appropriations Committee. This picture had been painted by an artist hired by his friends and constituents who wanted to do something to show their gratitude for his efforts in their behalf. It is truly a work of art and brought great happiness to Mr. TAYLOR.

I shall miss Mr. TAYLOR. I shall always remember him as a friend. His mortal remains are in a mausoleum in Glenwood Springs, Colo., his home town. However, no marble tomb could ever hold the spirit of ED. TAYLOR. His influence shall live on as a challenge and inspiration to those of us who remain.

ED. TAYLOR loved Colorado and the West. He was always a champion for any movement which sought to improve conditions in the West. When he came to Congress in 1909 he immediately became active in promoting not only the interests of his district, the State of Colorado, but the entire western domain. Some of the most important legislation affecting the West bears his name.

I cannot say, and I will not say,
He is dead; he is just away.

THURSDAY, *September 25, 1941.*

Mr. WHITE. Mr. Speaker, on September 3, this House lost one of its most distinguished Members, Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, of Colorado. The record of EDWARD T. TAYLOR as a Member of the House of Representatives of the United States and as chairman of the Appropriations Committee was brought to the attention of the House on September 4, 1941. Congressman TAYLOR'S greatest service, in my opinion, was in the field of reclamation.

As chairman of the Committee on Irrigation and Reclamation of the House, I ask to have included as an extension of my remarks at this place in the Record a statement showing some of the achievements of EDWARD T. TAYLOR as a great builder of the West.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will entertain that request because there is no legislative program for today.

Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Idaho?

There was no objection.

Mr. WHITE. Mr. Speaker, the greatness of this Nation stems from the health and strength of its parts—the North and the South, the East and the West. Not so long ago the West was largely an empty undeveloped land. Today the 11

Mountain and Pacific States represent a multi-billion-dollar development with 14,000,000 people, half of whom live on irrigated farms or in the cities and towns these farms support. This development and these people form a large and important segment in the might of the Nation.

This was not an aimless evolution, Mr. Speaker. It was given direction by great men who helped build the West and make this country strong and mighty, a power in international affairs. Tribute must be paid to the foresight, the courage, and the patriotism of these men.

John Wesley Powell was only one of the great names concal Survey from 1881 to 1894, the first scientific explorer of the Colorado River canyons, was one of them. John Powell pointed out that the streams of the arid West were its very lifeblood. The conservation and proper use of water through the construction of irrigation works by the Government was an absolute essential to the permanent development of the western half of the country, he insisted, and we know now how correct was his contention.

John Wesley Powell was only one of the great names connected with Federal reclamation. Others that occur to me at the moment were Charles D. Walcott, Director of the Geological Survey from 1894 to 1907; Senator Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada, who sponsored the Reclamation Act of 1902; President Theodore Roosevelt who gave the act his vigorous blessing; Frederick Haynes Newell, the first Chief Engineer and Director of Reclamation; Arthur Powell Davis, his successor; Dr. Elwood Mead, the first Commissioner of the Bureau of Reclamation—these were all great men, men of vision and of patriotic devotion. To men of this caliber must go the credit for building and developing the West and the entire Nation.

I rise today, Mr. Speaker, to include still another man in this list of great names—a man whom we all knew and loved, who only recently left us to become one of these historical figures—our friend, Ed Taylor, of Colorado.

When EDWARD T. TAYLOR was elected to the Congress in 1909 the first splendid step in this permanent development had already been taken—the Reclamation Act. But he had assumed his own role in this development even before that. ED TAYLOR was only a youngster in 1887 but fate and circumstances had already allotted to him his chief role in life, that of a builder of the West.

EDWARD T. TAYLOR may be regarded as the father of water-right legislation. From 1887 to 1889 he adjudicated the water rights of more than a thousand Colorado ranchmen. He organized, systematized, and stabilized water-priority legislation in his State. He created the first real working model for such legislation.

He was only a young district attorney, but the work he did then laid the groundwork for the great development to follow. Not until years afterward did he realize the full import of the task he had set himself. He was conscious of its necessity at the time, no doubt, but I am sure that he never expected the legislation he created in Colorado would some day be recognized as a model. The decrees he made still stand more than half a century later.

Dr. Elwood Mead once testified before the Congress that ED TAYLOR'S work in this respect represented "the best and most systematic set of decrees on water rights anywhere in the West."

This was his first great service to this land, Mr. Speaker. It was accomplished before a great many of us were born. He was already hard at work, and it was his sincere belief that his greatest and most important contribution was his work in reclamation.

"Reclamation," declared ED TAYLOR, "was a thousand times more essential to the West than any other governmental activity. It meant farms, homes, cities, industries," he said, "a stable, permanent growth, balancing and assisting the progress of the entire country." And ED TAYLOR was right.

Reclamation has given the West its present strength. It has enabled the West to assume its rightful place in the Nation as a whole. And through the strength of the West combined with the East the Nation as a whole is assured of its rightful place in the future.

Throughout the West stand magnificent functioning monuments to American progress and civilization. Great names have been associated with the creation of these monuments, built to stand for a thousand years. It was Ed Taylor's destiny to join these great names. It meant long, grinding years of work in the Congress, but he was glad to remain harnessed to the job until the very last day of his life. His name goes down in history along with those other leaders in reclamation, those other builders of the West and of the Nation.

He knew from first-hand, personal experience how vital reclamation is to this entire arid and semiarid region west of the Mississippi. Irrigation is the sine qua non of such a land, and we today are practicing an art which is as old as civilization itself. China, India, and Egypt—ancient permanent civilizations still alive today—also based their life on this substitute for rainfall.

Inscribed on the tomb of Queen Semiramis, of ancient Assyria, which today is called Iraq, are these words:

> I constrained the mighty river to flow according to my will and led its waters to fertilize lands that had before been barren and without inhabitants.

This was apparently one of her proudest boasts, and one of her greatest accomplishments. And justifiedly. What, after all, is more important in life than making men by creating an opportunity for their livelihood? The strength of a nation depends on its manpower.

The Holy Lands were also acquainted with irrigation, Mr. Speaker. Genesis xi:10 says:

> And a river went out of Eden to water the garden.

And II Kings iii:16, 17 states:

And he said, Thus saith the Lord, make this valley full of ditches. For thus saith the Lord, Ye shall not see wind, neither shall ye see rain; yet that valley shall be filled with water that ye may drink, both ye and your cattle and your beasts.

When the first white men came to this country they found irrigation already being practiced. The pueblo dwellers of the southwestern United States had dug ditches to use Colorado River water for irrigation of their maize, beans, and cotton.

We in the West have of necessity adopted this old Indian practice, but we have added the improved white man's technique of water storage. We accumulate water in time of flood for use in time of drought.

Hundreds of thousands of acres have since gone under irrigation in the West. In the early days the pioneers ditched their own lands. Later they banded together in partnerships and groups to build their little dams. Towns and cities also floated bond issues to back irrigation companies, and entrepreneurs started other companies for private profit. Hand in hand with irrigation the arid and semi-arid West began to grow in strength and in population. Then difficulties appeared.

It seemed as if the splendid beginnings might be choked off. The easy diversions, the small dams, and the simple canal systems were becoming exhausted. There were vast acres of fertile dry land still crying for water, and powerful streams which still wasted their water into the sea, but these required larger structures and more complex systems and greater capitalization to convert a double waste into a multiple benefit and opportunity to American citizens.

The turn of the century was a critical period indeed for the country. Indifference to the situation on the part of its leaders would have meant virtual stagnation for most of the West. But these leaders were fully aware of the importance of water to that pioneer land, and the importance

of developing that pioneer land to its full stature in the Nation. Their efforts eventually led to the Reclamation Act.

Life on a western ranch in those days was difficult enough, Mr. Speaker, without the plague of drought and the lack of water. EDWARD T. TAYLOR really knew western farm life and ranch life. He was born on a stock farm, and he herded stock when he was only 8 years old. He sat in a saddle from the age of 9 to 19. He knew the life first hand.

His father homesteaded 100 acres of raw prairie land on Ellen Creek in Kansas, in 1872. He drove the 3 yoke of oxen and the span of mules which hauled the plow that broke the soil. That very first year a grasshopper plague consumed every blade of his father's crops. It seemed disastrous. But his father borrowed or somehow collected enough backing to carry on.

This was in 1873. In February or March of the next spring, 1874, along came a blizzard. The Taylor cattle just drifted along with it. There were no fences in those days to confine cattle. When the blizzard was over EDWARD TAYLOR helped trail the cattle by the frozen carcasses of those which had fallen by the way. Only 1 out of every 20 was still alive when they were found. This time his father was hopelessly bankrupt, and had to give up. That summer he and young Edward shucked corn for the neighbors to keep from starving. There were 7 mouths to be fed—Edward's father and mother, his younger brother, and 3 small sisters, and himself—but it was done.

The Taylors worked hard, and they were frugal. Eventually they were able to start life anew on a rented farm. Existence in the West was a constant struggle, but they were not found wanting when they were tried.

ED TAYLOR'S schooling meanwhile had to fit in where it could. He was unable to enter high school until he was 19 years old, an age that boys ordinarily enter college. Most lads would have been ashamed to enter a class full of students years younger than themselves, but ED TAYLOR was a

determined boy. He applied himself to his education as he did to his other work in life. He covered the equivalent of 8 years of school in only 4, and missed being nominated class valedictorian by only three-quarters of 1 percent.

In order to save money to continue his education he slept on a bare cot in his uncle's law office when it was 30 degrees below zero, and he worked his way through the University of Michigan in order to get his law degree with the class of 1884. EDWARD TAYLOR, the boy, already showed the courage and energy that were revealed in ED TAYLOR, the man.

His early life might be considered almost a reflection of western life in those days, Mr. Speaker. First, it was a struggle for existence, and second, the outcome of the struggle was successful.

We can thank men like ED TAYLOR that the outcome of the struggle to permanently settle the arid lands of the West was also successful.

Genuine opportunity for a decent livelihood has been opened to Americans by this western development. Our development, I may say, is typically American. It does not imitate the feudal serfdom of Europe with huge baronial estates and peasant serfs. American homesteaders on irrigated farms are independent, self-supporting citizens. They hold their chins high because they know they are paying their own way. They are the stuff from which great nations are made. They are the first fruit of the Reclamation Act of 1902, that farsighted piece of legislation which has so successfully set the course of future western development.

The Reclamation Act of 1902 is one of the most important laws ever adopted by the Congress, Mr. Speaker. The names of the Members of the Congress whose efforts led to its adoption will go down in history. I know that ED TAYLOR would want them recorded for posterity. He always regretted the fact that their names were so little known.

From March 1898 to March 17, 1902, the date of the passage of the Reclamation Act, fully 70 bills and resolutions

bearing on the subject of reclamation were introduced in the Congress. I shall ask to have the full list and the names of the authors included in my remarks when printed in the Congressional Record.

The matter follows:

LEGISLATIVE HISTORY OF THE RECLAMATION ACT

LIST OF VARIOUS BILLS INTRODUCED

S. 4017: March 2, 1898; Senator Warren. A bill providing for the irrigation and reclamation of arid lands, for the protection of forests and utilization of pasturage, and for other purposes.

H. R. 9994: April 20, 1898; Mr. Shafroth; reported with amendments April 23. A bill for the reclamation of arid lands, and for other purposes.

Report 1161: April 23, 1898; Mr. Shafroth. To accompany H. R. 9994.

S. 4925: December 8, 1898; Senator Stewart. A bill granting 2,000,000 acres of land to the State of Nevada for irrigation purposes.

S. 4925: December 8, 1898; Senator Stewart; reported with amendments December 21.

H. R. 11795: February 4, 1899; Senator Carter. An amendment to the river and harbor bill providing for surveys for and construction of canals, reservoirs, etc.

H. R. 11795: February 10, 1899; Senator Warren. An amendment to the river and harbor bill providing for surveys of reservoir sites, etc.

S. 205: December 6, 1899; Senator Warren. A bill granting lands to the public-land States to aid them in the reclamation of the desert lands therein.

H. R. 3733: December 12, 1899; Mr. Wilson; committed to Committee of the Whole House February 21, 1901. A bill to authorize the construction of a reservoir near San Carlos, Ariz., to provide water for irrigating Sacaton Reservation, and for other purposes.

H. R. 4751: December 19, 1899; Mr. Newlands. A bill to promote the cause of irrigation in the State of Nevada by directing the Secretary of the Interior to make surveys for and determine and report on the cost of erecting reservoirs on certain rivers and their tributaries in the State of Nevada, and making appropriations therefor.

H. R. 5022: January 3, 1900; Mr. Shafroth. A bill for the reclamation of arid lands, and for other purposes.

S. 2341: January 11, 1900; Senator Allen. A bill directing the Secretary of the Interior to make surveys for and determine and

report on the cost of erecting reservoirs on certain rivers in the United States and their tributaries, and making appropriation therefor, and for other purposes.

H. R. 7433: February 9, 1900; Senator Baker. An amendment to the Indian bill, providing for ascertaining the feasibility of a dam near San Carlos for the purpose of irrigating the Sacaton Reservation.

H. R. 9710: March 19, 1900; Mr. Stephens. A bill to provide for the equitable distribution of the waters of the Rio Grande between the United States and Mexico, and for the purpose of building a dam and reservoir at El Paso.

H. R. 9920: March 23, 1900; Mr. Stephens. A bill providing for leasing the arid public lands of the United States.

S. 3794: Marsh 26, 1900; Senator Culberson. A bill to provide for the equitable distribution of the waters of the Rio Grande between the United States and Mexico.

H. R. 10967: April 24, 1900; Mr. Wilson. A bill to authorize the Arizona Water Co. to construct a power plant on the Pima Indian Reservation in Maricopa County, Ariz.

S. 5124: December 11, 1900; Senator Kyle. A bill for the survey and construction of reservoirs on the headquarters of the Big Sioux River, in the State of South Dakota.

H. R. 12835: December 15, 1900; Mr. Bell. A bill for the diversion of the Grand River in Mesa and Garfield Counties, Colo., and for other purposes.

H. R. 12836: December 15, 1900; Mr. Bell. A bill for the diversion of the Gunnison River into the Uncompahgre Valley, Colo., and other purposes.

H. R. 12844: December 17, 1900; Mr. Newlands. A bill for the disposition and settlement of arid lands, and for the construction of reservoirs and necessary hydraulic works for the storage of water on and near Humboldt River, Nev.

H. R. 13242: January 4, 1901; Mr. Sutherland. A bill to authorize the construction of artesian wells in Nebraska.

H. R. 13391: January 8, 1901; Mr. King. A bill ceding arid lands to the States and Territories.

H. R. 13779: January 23, 1901; Mr. Barham. A bill to authorize surveys of the arid lands of the United States, with a view to the irrigation thereof, and to estimate the cost of the irrigation of such lands.

H. R. 13846: January 26, 1901; Mr. Newlands. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and for other hydraulic works for the reclamation of the public lands within the arid and semi-arid land States and Territories.

H. R. 13847: January 26, 1901; Mr. Mondell. A bill providing for survey, examination, and report, under the Secretary of the Interior, of the possibilities and cost of a comprehensive system of water storage in the arid region, and for other purposes, and making appropriations therefor.

S. 5833: January 31, 1901; Senator Hansbrough. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and for other hydraulic works for the reclamation of the public lands within the arid and semiarid region of the United States, and for other purposes.

S. 5833: January 31, 1901; Senator Hansbrough; reported with amendments February 4.

Report 2308: February 14, 1901; Senator Hansbrough. To accompany S. 5833.

H. R. 13977: February 1, 1901; Mr. Mondell; committed to the Committee of the Whole House February 15, 1901. A bill to amend the provisions of section 4 of the act of August 18, 1894.

H. R. 13993: February 2, 1901; Mr. Mondell. A bill to authorize the expenditure of money received from the sale of public lands in the survey and construction of works for the prevention of flood destruction and the utilization of water that now runs to waste, with a view of making the same available for the irrigation and reclamation of arid lands.

H. R. 14072: February 6, 1901; Mr. Newlands. A bill for the construction of public works regulating the flow of the rivers of the arid region of the United States, storing the water, and continuing surveys.

H. R. 14088: February 6, 1901; Mr. Newlands. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water for the other hydraulic works for the reclamation of the arid public lands, and for other purposes.

H. R. 14165: February 12, 1901; Mr. Mondell. A bill dedicating the proceeds of the sales of public lands to the construction of works in the aid of irrigation, and for other purposes.

H. R. 14018: February 14, 1901; Senator Hansbrough. An amendment to the sundry civil bill providing for reclamation.

H. R. 14018: February 14, 1901; Senator Hansbrough; reported with amendments, February 18.

H. R. 14192: February 14, 1901; Mr. Wilson. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and for other hydraulic works for the reclamation of the arid public lands, and for other purposes.

H. R. 14203: February 15, 1901; Mr. Wilson. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and for other

hydraulic works for the reclamation of the arid public lands, and for other purposes.

H. R. 14241: February 20, 1901; Mr. Reeder. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and for other hydraulic works for the reclamation of the arid and public lands, and for other purposes.

Report 2927: February 20, 1901, part 1; February 21, part 2; February 22, part 3. To accompany H. R. 14241.

H. R. 14250: February 21, 1901; Mr. Needham. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and for other hydraulic works for the irrigation of arid public lands.

H. R. 14280: February 25, 1901; Mr. Mondell. A bill to authorize the construction of hydraulic works for the purpose of making the waters of the arid and semiarid region available for use in irrigation.

H. R. 14299: February 27, 1901; Mr. Kahn. A bill to authorize the revoking of approval of useless or obstructionary rights-of-way for canals, ditches, and reservoirs.

H. R. 14018: February 28, 1901; Senator Hausbrough. An amendment to the sundry civil bill relative to reclamation.

H. R. 14338: March 1, 1901; Mr. Newlands. A bill to provide for the disposal of the arid public lands and to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and other necessary irrigation works for arid-land reclamation, and for other purposes.

H. R. 51: December 2, 1901; Mr. Newlands. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs, canals, and other works necessary for the irrigation of arid lands in the State of Nevada.

H. R. 52: December 2, 1901; Mr. Newlands. A bill to provide for the disposal of the arid public lands and to authorize the construction of reservoirs for the storage of water and other necessary irrigation works for arid-land reclamation, and for other purposes.

H. R. 63: December 2, 1901; Mr. Reeder. A bill to authorize the construction of reservoirs, diversion canals, artesian wells, and other works necessary for the irrigation of arid and semiarid lands of the United States.

H. R. 115: December 2, 1901; Mr. Stephens. A bill to provide for the equitable distribution of the waters of the Rio Grande between the United States and Mexico, and for the purpose of building an international dam and reservoir at El Paso.

H. R. 125: December 2, 901: Mr. Shafroth. A bill to provide for the construction of storage reservoirs and other irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands and for the disposal of the public lands reclaimed thereby.

H. R. 250: December 2, 1901; Mr. Grosvenor. A bill to apply a portion of proceeds of sale of public lands to the endowment of schools or departments of mining and metallurgy, etc.

S. J. Res. 5: December 4, 1901; Senator Rawlins. A joint resolution directing inquiry as to the practicability of diverting the waters from the Duchesne into the Provo River in Utah, for irrigation purposes.

S. J. Res. 6: December 4, 1901; Senator Stewart. A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution conferring jurisdiction on the Federal courts in controversies respecting the use of water, except where the water and the use thereof are in the same State.

S. 453: December 4, 1901; Senator Culberson. A bill to provide for the equitable distribution of the waters of the Rio Grande between the United States and Mexico.

S. 595: December 4, 1901; Senator Hansbrough. A bill reserving, setting aside, and appropriating the receipts from the sales of public lands in the arid and semiarid regions of the United States as a special fund, to be known as the arid-land reclamation fund, for the construction of reservoirs and other necessary irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands, and for other purposes.

S. 634: December 4, 1901; Senator Tillman; reported with amendments January 23, 1902. A bill to apply a portion of the proceeds of the sale of the public lands to the endowment, support, and maintenance of schools or departments of mining and metallurgy in the several States and Territories in connection with the colleges for the benefit of agriculture and the mechanic arts established in accordance with the provisions of an act of Congress approved July 2, 1862.

H. R. 3088: December 6, 1901; Mr. Martin; reported with amendments May 1, 1902. A bill to regulate the use by the public of reservoir sites located upon the public lands of the United States.

Rept. 1851: May 1, 1902; Mr. Sutherland. To accompany H. R. 3088.

H. R. 7212: December 18, 1901; Mr. Bowersock. A bill to provide for the leasing for grazing purposes of vacant public domain and reserving all rights of homestead and mineral entry, the rentals to be a special fund for irrigation.

S. Res. 36: December 18, 1901; Senator Stewart. A resolution directing the Secretary of the Interior to furnish information relative to the construction of a dam on the Truckee River.

S. 1969: December 18, 1901; Senator Stewart. A bill to conserve the floodwaters of Lake Tahoe, in the States of California and Nevada, and to regulate the outflow thereof.

S. 1969: December 18, 1901; Senator Stewart; reported with an amendment May 13, 1902.

Report No. 1499: May 13, 1902; Senator Simon. To accompany S. 1969.

Letter: December 28, 1901; Mr. Newlands. Transmitting copy of proposed bill appropriating the receipts from the disposal of public lands in certain States and Territories to the construction of irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands.

H. R. 7676: January 6, 1902; Mr. Lacey. A bill to provide for a national experiment in interstate or territorial irrigation and for disposing of arid lands.

Letter: January 18, 1902; Mr. Newlands. Transmitting copy of proposed bill appropriating the receipts from the sale and disposal of public lands in certain States and Territories to the construction of irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands.

S. 3057: January 21, 1902; Senator Hansbrough. A bill appropriating the receipts from the sale and disposal of public lands in certain States and Territories to the construction of irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands.

S. 3057: January 21, 1902; Senator Hansbrough; reported without amendment, January 28.

Report No. 254: January 28, 1902; Senator Hansbrough. To accompany S. 3057.

H. R. 9676: January 21, 1902; Mr. Newlands. A bill appropriating the receipts from the sale and disposal of public lands in certain States and Territories to the construction of irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands. (The Reclamation Act, approved June 17, 1902.)

H. R. 9676: January 21, 1902; Mr. Newlands; reported with amendments March 8, 1902.

H. R. 9862: January 22, 1902; Mr. Moody. A bill for the disposal of the public lands of Oregon.

H. R. 11058: February 8, 1902; Mr. Smith. A bill for the construction of a reservoir on the Gila River, in Arizona, for irrigating certain lands thereunder.

H. R. 11353: February 14, 1902; Mr. Sherman. A bill making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, and for other purposes.

H. R. 11480: February 18, 1902; Mr. Tongue. A bill appropriating the receipts from the sale and disposal of public lands in certain States and Territories to ascertain the extent to which arid lands may be reclaimed, and to authorize the taxation of public lands under certain conditions.

H. R. 11536: February 18, 1902; Mr. Lacey; reported with amendments March 15, 1902. A bill to transfer certain forest reserves to the control of the Department of Agriculture, to authorize game and fish protection in forest reserves, and for other purposes.

H. R. 11653: February 21, 1902; Mr. Bowersock. A bill granting the right-of-way for an irrigating canal, its adits, and its laterals, to William G. Holt, of Kansas City, Kans., his successors, heirs, and assigns, through the Yuma Indian Reservation, and for other purposes.

S. 3057: March 4, 1902; reported with amendments April 7. An act appropriating the receipts from the sale and disposal of public lands in certain States and Territories to the construction of irrigation works for the reclamation of arid lands (companion bill to the Reclamation Act).

Mr. WHITE. Mr. Speaker, reclamation has been characterized as the most beneficent governmental work of all history. I agree with that characterization. The immeasurable benefits of reclamation have only begun to be materialized. They will increase and grow by bounds throughout the years. I know that ED TAYLOR was proud to share the responsibility for this beneficent work and to collaborate with other men of vision in bringing it about.

ED TAYLOR worked with John C. Bell, with John F. Shafroth, with Francis E. Warren, and with all the other Members of Congress who participated in this great service to posterity. He took up the torch where they left off when death called a halt to their labors. From the first year he entered the Congress, more than 30 years ago, reclamation called for his constant attention. He authorized the Reclamation Extension Act of 1914, and he coauthored the Omnibus Adjustment Act and other reclamation laws. He was chairman of the Irrigation Committee and ranking member on the Public Lands Committee. The development of the West through reclamation was a major part of his work in the Congress. He was a member of the Appropriations Committee for two decades and chairman for the last 5 years. He was both father and mother to reclamation for more than two decades. His work in Congress definitely places him in the roster of western leaders who have helped the arid and semiarid West advance

in strength and population hand in hand with irrigation, rounding out the country's growth.

Reclamation has brought water, power, and light to western areas with a population of four and one-half million. One million American farmers and townspeople owe their livelihood to reclamation, and three and one-half million more obtain half their power and light needs from the low-cost hydroelectric developments which have accompanied reclamation as a byproduct. The completion of the Bureau of Reclamation's current program will double the number of people directly benefited to 9,000,000.

There are more than a quarter of a thousand towns and cities on reclamation projects today and more than 50,000 irrigated farms. This development produces $100,000,000 worth of crops yearly; it provides a market for American industry worth $200,000,000 yearly.

All this is only the beginning. Only the future will reveal how great a contribution to the Nation's man, food, and power resources reclamation has made, and I repeat, Mr. Speaker, that ED TAYLOR'S name occupies a prominent place in this achievement. The West today is a most vital segment of the country's strength. We can thank men like ED TAYLOR; his name goes down in history as a builder of the West and of his country.

Let us carry on the work he loved and emulate the example he has set us gentlemen, to the best of our ability as patriotic Americans.

MONDAY, *September 29, 1941.*

Mr. CASE of South Dakota. Mr. Speaker, the other day the gentleman from Idaho [Mr. White] placed in the body of the Record one of the most remarkable tributes to a Member of this House that it has been my privilege to read. It was a tribute to the life and work of the Honorable EDWARD T. TAYLOR, late chairman of the Appropriations Committee. I hope every Member of the House will read this tribute, because it is a typical American success story.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *September 4, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, late a Representative from the State of Colorado, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 301) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of 25 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. ADAMS. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read, and for which I ask present consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 160) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, late a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of five Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause, the Presiding Officer appointed the Senators from Colorado [Mr. Adams and Mr. Johnson], the Senator from New Mexico [Mr. Chavez] the Senator from Nevada [Mr. Bunker], and the Senator from Utah [Mr. Murdock] the committee on the part of the Senate to join the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. ADAMS. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 32 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Friday, September 5, 1941, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *September 5, 1941.*

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Appendix of the Record a beautiful tribute to the late Representative from Colorado, Hon. EDWARD T. TAYLOR, penned by his devoted friend, Mr. Horace C. Carlisle.

There being no objection, the tribute was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.—Psalms 37: 37.

A GOOD MAN GONE

E-very man that ever knew him,
D-own unto the day he died,
W-ould ascribe most freely to him
A-ll the virtues which abide
R-ichly in the noblest life
D-welling in this age of strife.

T-ime alone will tell, in story,
H-ow he ranked among his peers—
O-n his noble life a glory,
M-ellowed by the breath of years,
A-ged him—few will live to be
S-o much missed so long as he.

T-actful in pursuit of duty,
A-s he daily did his part—
Y-es, life was "a thing of beauty,"
L-ong enjoyed, with all his heart.
O-ver, past the Great Divide,
R-ests he, on the other side.

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Date Due

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